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## BEHIND THE DOG AND GUN.

### A Tale of American Field Sports.

BY T. S. VAN DYKE.

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#### CHAPTER V.

#### THE DEER DRIVE AND THE REVENGE OF THE GENIUS.

In Minnesota and Wisconsin driving deer with hounds is quite unusual; the prejudice of the hunters being so much against it that the hounds' lives are always in danger from the rifles.

A few miles back from where our friends were staying was a tract of brushy ground where deer were quite plenty, but where still hunting was almost impossible, owing to the brush. Newton had brought home from a southern trip a pack of hounds, and had defied the whole county to shoot one of them. A drive had been set for to-day, and, among others, Bolton and Melville had been invited. Melville was, however, sick with a headache and staid at home. The genius having been out on two previous drives knew the ground and kindly offered to take charge of Bolton and put him upon the best runway. Newton, whose hands were already full with other matters, had gladly consigned Bolton to his care.

"Now, then," said Snoddlbug, when this arrangement was completed, "I'll fix him."

He discovered at once that Bolton's gun was too small to shoot buckshot well, and a rifle was too uncertain for a novice. He

within easy shot of a watcher if he happens to be stationed upon the proper runway. The impossibility of determining the particular runway the deer will take if started is the principal element of uncertainty in this kind of sport, but contributes immensely to the excitement and anxiety of each watcher.

Bolton had been on his log about an hour watching a lazy bluejay, and had nearly reached a common conclusion that "deer hunting is mighty slow work," when suddenly there broke upon the still morning air a wild, unearthly wail. The bluffs behind him hurled back the sound across the valley to the bluffs on the other side, and back again the echo swung, rolling up and down the valley and rebounding from the clouds above. Bolton's blood burst with a rush through its channels and his being tingled to the tips of his fingers. In a moment the demoniac yell was repeated, longer drawn and twined with two others of still more infernal timbre; and as they swayed back and forth from bluff to bluff in tumultuous waves of sound they were joined by two more that almost drowned the first in blood curdling intensity of expression. Another instant and the rest of the pack joined in, and the tumult swelled with the echoes into a medley like the howl of maniacs in Bedlam, the uproarious jollity of a hundred drunken devils mingled with the wails of souls in Tartarus.

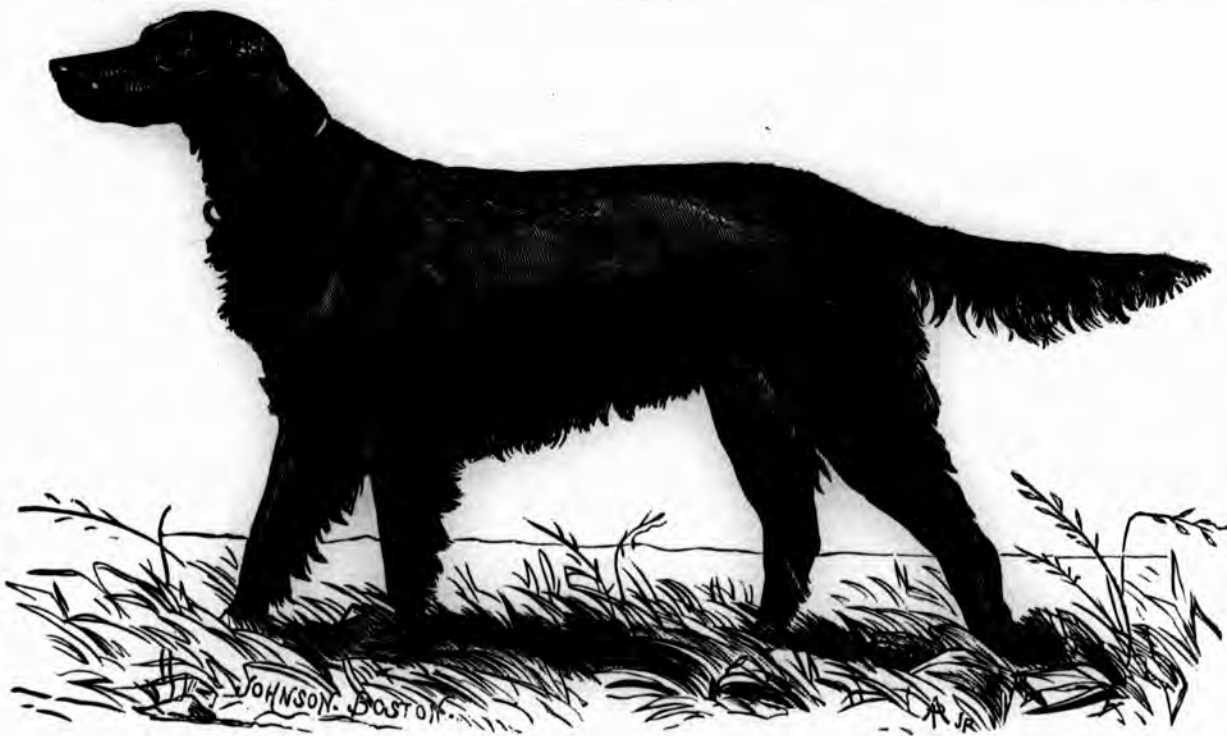
But how delightful is this hideous wrangle of discords to him who knows what it means! How the engine of life throbs and jars under the fiery fuel that, lashing from hill to hill, rolls triply intensified by hope into its furnace. Sweet is the golden flow of the inspired master's melodies, when from the depths of a feeling soul they are breathed through that wondrous instrument, the human voice. Grand and tender are the emotions that, like the crimson and purple streamers of the northern lights, play far up into the zenith of that soul when listening to the majestic march of sublime or tender harmonies. Thrilling and inspiring

timed horns of the buck; his sleek coat shone like silken velvet; his full neck and massive chest showed the finest combination of strength and beauty, and with his finely cut muzzle, bright, lustrous eyes, delicate but powerful legs, formed altogether a picture of grace and strength that can be seen only in the wild, wild woods.

"G—Gosh! aint they beauties?" soliloquized the genius as they came along, now all together, now strung out a little, now clearing like a ricochet ball a bush they deigned not to go around, now playing along as if there were no haste. On they came, and stopping within fifteen steps of the genius, turned their graceful heads backward toward the racket behind them. Just as they stopped a small dead twig broke beneath his trembling foot. He did not hear it, but far keener ears did. The deer wheeled and turned full upon him their broad pointed ears and deep, dark eyes beaming with an almost divine innocence and sweetness of expression.

Reader, have you ever had such a battery opened upon you at fifteen paces range? If not you cannot conceive the feelings of the genius. He was shot and riddled through and through with awe, amazement, wonder and admiration. His gun lay motionless in his senseless hands. All the force in his being was centered in contemplation, and the crack of doom could scarcely have aroused him to consciousness.

But for an instant. With a shrill "whew" the buck sprung high in air, followed by the others, and like fairies of unearthly lightness, they danced away as if the ground were india-rubber, their snowy banners flitting mockingly at each jump high above their round glossy rumps, and in a moment they faded from the sight of the enraptured genius. He stood yet a second before the suspended tide of sense came back with full rush, bringing with it the choicest accumulations of twenty years practice in swearing, which finally ended with



DR. JARVIS' ROSE.

therefore kindly offered to get Bolton a large duck gun belonging to a cousin of his, that was "sure on a deer at a hundred yards." He brought it to Bolton as they started, already loaded, having been charged by the cousin, who, as Snoddlbug said, was "an old hunter and knew the proper load for it." It was, in fact, an old single-barrel duck gun which the genius had himself loaded with a charge that, with a fiendish chuckle, he had privately prophesied would "kick the padding out of the cussed nob;" and his sole fear was that the victim would not get an opportunity to fire it.

As Melville did not see the gun, Bolton went innocently and hopefully to his stand with the murderous weapon containing a triple load of powder and double load of buckshot. He took a seat on a log that commanded a good view of the opening through which the deer would be likely to run if they came that way at all. The genius started for another runway on another ridge about half a mile away. He got turned around however in the brush, and after several twists and turns brought up on the same ridge where he had left Bolton, but about a quarter of a mile nearer to the drivers. There was here a continuation of the opening, by the side of which he had placed Bolton, and mistaking it for the runway for which he was bound he sat down beside it.

Deer driving is very simple, requiring little skill upon the part of the hunters beyond a knowledge of the ground and the runways of the deer. On most all rough, hilly or brushy ground deer have certain ways or routes called "runways," upon which they prefer to travel. The hunter who understands his business soon learns these. A party is then made up consisting of several watchers with guns and one or more drivers. The watchers are placed along the runways where the deer will be most likely to run when chased. The drivers then take the hounds and hunt up and start the game. A deer when running is generally so regardless of anything in front of him that he will run

indeed are the wild brazen strains of martial music, that with clangorous eloquence tells of our country's wrongs and needs. But sweeter, grander, more thrilling than all of these is the diabolical jangle of infernal tones, that, scuffling and dashing from hill to hill, roll into the hunter's ear when the full pack first catches the full strong scent.

Bolton bounded to his feet and listened. His heart beat quicker and harder as fuller and stronger the tide of sound dashed in; hope and fear in alternate waves of hot and cold rolled over him; his knees trembled beneath him and the gun quivered in his hands as he tried to cock it.

Our friend, the genius, was in much the same situation. He had never yet seen a deer, though he had been out on two other occasions when deer had been killed on some other runway than his own. But now it was certain that the hounds were coming toward him. He felt his heart thump, and with a violent effort he tried to choke it down. He tightened his aspen hand upon the gun and swore that he would be cool. What? He get the buck ague? Rot the thought! He allow his mighty spirit to be flustered by any such earthly thing as a deer? Monstrous! He, a poet, to whose ear nature held her private music box and played her choicest tunes, to be unnerved by the howl of terrestrial curs! The idea was damnable. No, indeed—no buck ague for him—he'd show them how it was done, he thought, as with a desperate gulp he again choked down his struggling heart and braced himself against a tree as the sound grew louder and closer.

And now he heard another thump. Surely this was not his heart. No; for an unmistakable crash of brush accompanied it. "Great — here they come!" he gasped in a whisper as with light elastic spring two fawns came skipping down the opening closely followed by a doe and a lordly buck. Through an opening in the clouds the sun glittered upon the polished five-

"Why in — didn't I shoot at em?"

He was answered by a roar about four hundred yards away that drowned the clamor of the coming hounds, and leaping in successive roars from bluff to bluff, at length died away in the distance like the waning rattle of thunder. A malignant smile played over his disgusted features giving way to a look of surprise at the direction of the sound.

While wondering how he could have got upon the same runway with Bolton, the hounds came foaming, panting and howling down the trail, and in a few moments Newton and a hunter named Johnson came after them on horseback.

"Who's that shot? Did you see the deer?" asked Newton.

"No," said the genius.

"Why they must have come through here; here are their tracks."

The mighty intellect of Snoddlbug had not thought of tracks. But suddenly breaking through his embarrassment he boldly forged another lie.

"Yes, I heard 'em, but was too far back in the brush to see 'em. You can bet I'd a salivated a couple if I had."

"That's too heavy, even for a hunter's digestion. There's where you've been standing and you've had the buck-ague."

"Buck-ague, the devil! I never was cooler in my life," replied the genius really believing this.

"Then why didn't you shoot?"

"I forgot," said the genius, his tongue slipping out the truth before his brain could stop it.

"Why, that's the very worst kind of buck-ague!" exclaimed both in a roar of laughter which lasted long enough for the genius to forge another lie.

"You didn't let me finish," replied he, with the proud defiance of injured innocence. "I was going to say I had forgotten to put cartridges in my gun."

"Why will you make that poor, overworked book-keeper so much unnecessary trouble?" said Newton.

"What book-keeper?"

"The recording angel. Don't I see their tracks right here where they stopped long enough to let you load twice over!"

"Do you mean to say I lie?" said the genius, bristling, and with fierce intonation.

"If you prefer it in that shape; I'm not particular about my rhetoric. I mean to say you've had a severe case of buck-ague, and it'll cost you just a box or two of the best Havana's to keep the whole town from knowing it, eh, Johnson?"

"You bet; and he'll have to set up a keg of beer up at the mill store, for the party, before we go home," said Johnson.

The first ray of genuine wisdom that had ever illuminated the dark vacancy of Snoddlug's cranial cellar, here broke through the crack in his skull, and he answered with an icy grin:

"All right—mum's the word, and I'll set 'em up."

"But where was that shot? It must have been Bolton. What are you both doing on the same runway? Let's hurry on and see what he's been doing," said Newton.

On reaching Bolton's stand they found him seated on a log trying with trembling hand to light a cigar. His coat lay on the ground; his shirt, pants and vest were badly torn, and daubed with blood and dirt. A few yards away the ground was scratched and torn, and the leaves scattered around as if there had been a heavy scuffle. On one side lay two deer—the old buck with a sleek, glossy fawn by his side.

He's got 'em, by Jingo!" exclaimed Johnson, as he caught sight of the situation.

The genius looked blank.

"The fawn was only wounded and you've bin takin' a ride on to him with yer knife, I see," said Johnson, looking at the fawn and then at Bolton's clothes.

"Yes, and a mighty lively ride, too."

"Dangerous business breaking them kind of colts. I rid one once 'bout forty yards, and the only rag I had on when I dismounted was a little bit of court plaster that happened to be behind one ear, out of reach of his hoofs."

The genius here caught sight of the two deer and looked blanker.

"Mr. Snoddlug," said Bolton, "I'd like to be introduced to that cousin of yours. I think I can give him a thrashing."

"What's the matter?" asked S., with a malignant chuckle.

"Because those four deer were all in a huddle just as I shot, and if the blasted fool had only put a decent load in the gun I'd 've bagged the whole lot."

And now the genius looked blankest.

## The Horse.

### The Nashville Meeting.

The Fall meeting of the Nashville Blood Horse Association opened on Oct. 6, under the most favorable auspices. The weather was bright and clear, though a trifle too warm. The attendance was unusually large for the first day, and a more orderly, well-conducted assemblage never met together. The first event of the day was "The Inaugural Race," a dash of a mile—Kate Claxton, Victim, Sallie Polk, Glendower, and Montreal came to the score. They were all in splendid condition, and considerable interest was manifested in the betting: at last Victim proved the favorite at about 2 to 1.

After several false starts they got away, Victim in front; at the quarter pole Kate Claxton ran up to him, closely followed by Sallie Polk and Montreal, who, at half mile post, forced the running, Glendower coming up in the bunch; thus they ran, so close together that a blanket would have covered them, to the quarter stretch, when Sallie Polk made a spurt, locking him with the favorite, and so close did she keep up, that cries of hurrah for Sallie Polk filled the air, but Victim won in the quick time of 1:44.

The second race was the "Maiden Stakes" for two-year-old colts and fillies that have not won prior to Aug. 15, 1879; three-quarters of a mile. Ten of these youngsters came to the string. Talisman, Levacca, Mary Anderson, Mamie R., Delusion, Fonso, Ventriloquist, Brooklyn, Beeswing, and Paneford. Before the start, Talisman was largely the favorite in the betting ring. It took some time to get the lot off, at least a dozen false starts being made. When the flag did drop, Talisman and Beeswing jumped in front, at the first quarter, Fonso moved up closely pursued by Beeswing who made a grand effort on the quarter stretch, but was unable to pass Fonso, who by this time had taken the lead and won in 1:17.

The third race, the Maxwell House Stake, for maiden 3-year-olds, mile heats, was contested for by One Dime, a Pat Malloy filly, a War Dance filly, and War Banner. One Dime was the favorite at long odds. One Dime took the lead with War Dance close behind him. At the first quarter, War Banner made a dash to the front and held it until the quarter stretch, when One Dime and the War Dance filly went ahead, and had a hard race to the string, but One Dime got there first in 1:44.

Having won one heat One Dime was the favorite at any odds. They got a good start, the favorite and the War Dance filly getting away first. At the half-mile pole the Pat Malloy filly ran past them and held the lead until they reached the quarter stretch, when One Dime and the War Dance filly again came to the front and made a beautiful race to the finish, the filly winning by a length in 1:46.

The third heat still found One Dime the favorite over the War Dance filly, the other two being sent to the stable. When they got away, the race was a hotly contested one, first one would be ahead then the other, until on the run home, the filly had the best of it, and finished winner in 1:46.

A slight fall of rain last night improved the track very much, and laying the dust, induced an increased attendance at the courses on the second day. The first race was an association purse for all ages, a dash of three-quarters of a mile. This brought together a field of ten, among which were such cracks as Beatitude, Goodnight, Matagorda, Glendalla, Joe Shelley, Annie Hayden, Vendor, Col. Sprague, and Glencoe. In the pool selling Goodnight was the favorite, Beatitude next in consideration. They all got off in good style, Matagorda taking the lead, with Beatitude and Goodnight close up; nearing the quarter stretch, Beatitude shot to the front, with Goodnight at her heels; in the run home the struggle on the part of Beatitude was great, to keep the front place, but Goodnight outfooted her and won by half a length in 1:16.

The second race was the Rock City Handicap, for all ages. Two-mile heats. Out of thirteen entries only four came to the scratch—Largenteen, Omega, Ben Hill and Cammie F. Largenteen was the favorite in this race. At the top of the drum the favorite led off, with Cammie F. second and Omega third, Ben Hill alongside of the latter, whom he soon passed; thus they continued skirmishing along until they reached the three-quarter pole in the second mile, when they all got in a bunch, but in the stretch Largenteen took the lead and won the heat, with Ben Hill second. Time, 3:34.

This victory made Largenteen a still greater favorite. In the second heat they had a good send-off, the favorite and Cammie F. contesting every inch of ground. Cammie F. rushed to the front and Ben Hill took second place. Without any perceptible change they ran along to the half-mile post in the second mile, when Largenteen passed Ben Hill. At the entrance to the quarter stretch she made a spurt at Cammie F., and had some trouble in passing her, and only won by half a length in 3:40.

The third race was an Association purse for all ages, dash of a mile. For this were entered Victim, Minnock, Silver Bill, Lillie R., Jills Johnson, and Beatitude. Jills Johnson, the favorite, was badly beaten. Victim led with Lillie R. second, the favorite and Beatitude behind. At the half-mile pole Beatitude began to crawl up and on entering the home-stretch made a burst of speed and came out a handsome and an easy winner. Time, 1:21.

On the third day the first race was the "Ladies' Stake" for two-year-old fillies, three-quarters of a mile. Mamie R., Delusion, Brunette, Levacca, Beeswing and Mary Anderson, were the entries. The race was a beautiful one; Brunette got away first and led to the half-mile post when Mamie R. and Levacca ran up, closely followed by Delusion; for a quarter of a mile they were so close together as not to be able to distinguish which was in front; as they turned into the home run, Levacca took the hard ground (the rain of the night before having made the track quite muddy in places), and after a terrible struggle with Mamie R., won by a head. Time, 1:21.

The second was a "Selling Race," for all ages, dash of one and one-quarter miles, handicapped according to value. Uella, Annie Hayden, Minnock, Fred Rice, Arcadia, Glendora, Glencoe, Empire, Shaker, and Glasgow, came to the string. Fred Rice was the favorite. After two or

three false starts, they all got off in a bunch; at the first half mile Fred Rice took the lead, and kept it, the others making a desperate race for second place, Minnock and Glasgow getting a full share of whip and spur, could not reach the winner who came in a pull; Minnock got second place by half a length.

Third race, association purse, mile heats. This race proved exceedingly exciting, as there was one dead heat, and the others closely contested. Sallie Polk, Foster Dank, Red Fox, Ella Rowett, Buckshot, Short Line, and Mary Walton were the starters. Short Line led the first quarter, when he was passed by Sallie Polk, the others being well up, at the half mile Mary Walton took the lead, Ella Rowett and Short Line bringing up the rear; as they entered the homestretch the running was desperate between Sallie Polk and Mary Walton; so close were they together at the finish the judges declared it a dead heat. Time, 1:50.

In the second heat Mary Walton got off first with Ella Rowett second, Sallie Polk third. Rowett went in front at the first quarter, and though closely pressed by Sallie Polk and Mary Walton kept his position and won in 1:43.

Ella Rowett was now the favorite at odds. As they got off in the third heat, Mary Walton and she were side by side, Sallie Polk behind. Thus they ran easily until at the quarter stretch, Sallie Polk made a brush at them, which made them do their best running. Rowett, however, held the first place and won by a length, Mary Walton second and Sallie Polk a good third. Time, 1:50.

At the close of the second race, Fred Rice was offered for sale and bid in by his owner for \$500.

The first race on the fourth day was the Belle Meade Stakes No. 2, for three-year-olds, dash of two miles. There were five entries for this purse, Aureolus, Goodnight, Beatitude, Peru and Montreal. Aureolus was the favorite at such odds that he could not be sold in the pools. Aureolus got away first, Peru and Goodnight second, Montreal and Beatitude next. Thus they ran the first mile and passed the second in that order; at the half-mile post in the second mile Beatitude and Goodnight, running side by side, overhauled Aureolus, and after a desperate struggle passed him, then they had it under whip and spur to the string, which was reached first by Goodnight, Aureolus second and Beatitude third. Time, 2:41.

The second race was a handicap, for all ages, dash of one and an eighth miles, closed with Babee, Cammie F., the Pat Malloy filly and Sam Eckers. Cammie F. took the lead and kept it throughout; there was some pretty racing for second place between Babee and the Malloy filly which came in second. Time, 2:01.

Third race, Association Purse, three-quarters of a mile. Lillie R., Glendalla, and Joe Shelby. Lillie R. was the favorite, she got away at the top of the drum, and held it to the finish, the others spurring among themselves and doing some good running, Glendalla second. Time, 1:17.

The first race on the fifth day was a handicap for all ages, dash of a mile, seven started. These were the finest horses that have appeared on the Nashville course for many years. Fred Rice, Beatitude, Buckshot, Victim, Uella, Lillie R. and Glasgow. Beatitude was the favorite. At the send-off, Fred Rice took the lead, and though constantly pressed, never relinquished it. Victim got second place, Beatitude third. Time, 1:45.

The second race was the Association Purse for all ages; dash of two miles. Largenteen, Sam Ekers, and Round Dame were the starters; it was a one-sided race. Largenteen, the favorite, got off first and played with the other two, winning easily in 3:43.

The third race, the Association Purse; dash of half a mile. Brunette, Beeswing, Mamie R., and Col. Sprague, were the contestants; the favorite at large odds was Mamie R. But Brunette got off first and they could never overtake her. Time, 50.

On the sixth and last day, the first race, Young American Stake No. 1 for two-year-old colts, one mile. For this only two came to the scratch, Fonso and Ventriloquist Fonso was the favorite, and won as he pleased.

Second race.—The Lewance Stakes for three-year-olds, two mile heats, the Association adding \$600, the second to have \$100. Jills Johnson and Babee were the only two out of twenty-two entries started. Jills Johnson was the favorite at the start; he took the lead and kept it, distancing Babee.

Third race.—Consolation Purse, \$200; \$50 to second horse and \$25 to the third; dash one mile and a quarter; horses beaten once allowed five pounds; twice ten pounds; three times fourteen pounds. For this race there were eleven entries. Sallie Polk was the favorite. At the start Sallie took the lead, Minnock second, at the half mile pole Matagorda made a dash and went to the front; but was soon passed by Minnock, Buckshot now came up, and made a fair run, but could not overtake the filly, which won by two lengths, Buckshot second, Sallie Polk far behind.

CLIMAX.

### The Chester Park Meeting.

The attendance at the Fall trotting meeting held at Chester Park, Cincinnati, O., which commenced on Oct. 7, and continued four days, was up to the average, though the fine contests which each race developed should have proved a better drawing card to the management. The bulk of the races are admitted to have been trotted on merit, a belief strengthened by reliable reports. On the first day, Oct. 7, the 2:50 class race was won by Silverton, defeating a field of eight others who have been campaigning in slow classes more or less through the season. McGregor received second money, Don Quixote third, and Largesse fourth. The other starters were: Edie G., Duck, Channey H., Levantine and Erin Chief; the latter, finding the company too warm for him, was drawn after the first heat. The time was 2:27, 2:29, 2:29, 2:29. The track was conceded to be three seconds slow, due to the rains of the previous night. The event of the day was the 2:30 race, for which Charley Ford, Lew Scott, Driver and Lucy answered the bell. The former won after a close contest, Lew Scott second, Driver third and Lucy fourth. Time—2:23, 2:26, 2:26.

On the second day, Oct. 8, in the 2:30 race, the black mare Fanny Robinson turned the tables on the stallion Wedgewood, who had defeated her at St. Louis the previous week, after a seven-heat race. Though the mare was known to be the speedier of the two, Wedgewood was a pronounced favorite and continued so even after the mare had won the first heat. The stallion won the second heat by hard trotting and the third was given to him on the grounds of a foul. The fourth and fifth heats were won by the mare, she outspeeding the stallion from the word. Lucy C. won third money and Pilot Mambrino fourth. Time—2:38, 2:37, 2:35, 2:34, 2:34. The slow time is to be attributed to the bad condition of the track, which in places was fetlock deep with mud. On the same day the brown gelding Outlaw beat a field of three in a race of two-mile heats for 2:35 horses. Time—5:48, 5:45. Peddler second money, Lou Mayer third, and Kitty Clay fourth.

The third day attracted the largest attendance of the meeting, as large fields of starters were looked for in the 2:40 and 2:23 trots. For the former race the following answered the bell: Lul R., Fannie G., Forrest Goldust, Largesse, Acher, Robert McGregor, Pilot R., and Wm. H., which were given positions as named. Pilot R. was the favorite in the pools, selling for \$35, while Wm. H. brought \$25, McGregor, \$30, and he field from \$10 to \$15.

Pilot R. took the three straight heats. Time, 2:30, 2:30, 2:31. Wm. H. won second, McGregor third and Sannie G. the fourth money. The 2:23 trot had seven starters, which were Lewinski, Duck Wright, Gloster, Clifton B. Y., Lucy, Deck Taylor and Lew Scott. The favorite at large odds was Deck Wright, he bringing \$35 to Lew Scott's \$19 and the field \$13. Lew Scott took the first a second heat in 2:25, 2:23, but lost the third heat, which was won by Deck Wright in 2:24, who also captured the fourth heat in 2:26. In this heat Lew Scott's shaft broke and Crawford, the driver, was thrown out, Scott dashing around the track. He was soon caught and taken to his stable. Crawford is hurt in the side, but it was not supposed to be serious. Darkness preventing another heat, the race was postponed until the next day.

Between the heats of the afternoon Maud S. was brought out on the track and exhibited. She was speeded around the track for a half mile, driven by her former trainer, W. W. Bain, but she broke badly and from her high condition was in no condition to show anything remarkable.

On the fourth and closing day of the meeting, the unfinished 2:23 race was first called. Wright looked and acted like a winner, but Biggs persisted in delaying the start until three-quarters of an hour had been wasted in useless scoring. When the word was given, Wright and Scott cut out the work at a lively pace, the first half-mile being trotted in 1:11. The result of this policy was that both were dead when within 100 yards of the wire, and Splan sent Gloster to the front, the time of the heat being 2:28. When the horses came out for the sixth heat Wright was tired, Scott beating him easily. Time, 2:27. Crawford deserves credit for his gameness in driving the last two heats, as he was so bruised from the accident of the previous day that it was necessary to lift him into his sulky.

The 2:36 race, which came next, proved a terrible fall for the backers of Wedgewood. They had confidence in his ability to beat the strong field that opposed him, and bet their money freely, over \$10,000 being in the pool-box before the start for the first heat was made. Sciola, a mare better known as Kate Wesner, was second choice in the betting, and she won the first heat by half a length. Time, 2:25. The stallion fighting for it all the way. In the second heat they went side and side from the time the word was given until within one hundred feet of the wire, when Splan landed him winner by a neck. Time, 2:23. The driver of Sciola had used his whip freely in this heat, the mare taking it gamely. She shot around Wedgewood at the turn in the fourth heat, but he was soon on her wheel, and then ensued as good a race as was ever seen. Under the wire Sciola suddenly faltered, and Wedgewood won in 2:30. The great effort, together with his hard race in the mud

two days before, proved too much for him, and, after heading the mare for half a mile in the fourth heat, he made a tired break and was out of the race, the mare winning it, although not until she had been given a hard gallop by Champion Girl. Time, 2:28.

The free-for-all had but two starters, —Charley Ford and Driver. The first named is a favorite with the public, but Driver was heavily backed in the pools. The first heat was an easy one for Ford, in 2:25, but the second was undoubtedly the best that has been trotted over a half-mile track this season. The time was 2:30. The third also fell to Charley Ford. Time, 2:25.

**THE HARPER-COULSTON DIFFICULTY.**—Mr. F. B. Harper, of Kentucky, and his colored trainer, Coulston, have severed their relations under circumstances that indicate trouble in the courts. The story goes that, in consideration of his faithful services, and especially because Ten Broeck beat Mollie McCarthy at Louisville in 1878, in the great four-mile match, Mr. F. B. Harper presented Harry Coulston, his colored trainer, with the bay colt Irish King, then two years old. The colt was subsequently entered for Coulston by Mr. F. B. Harper in the Stallion Stake, worth, including plate, \$6,655. Mr. Harper has since drawn the amount, and has appropriated it under the plea that through Coulston his (Harper's) colt Jills Johnson, who finished second in the race, was pulled, thereby preventing him from winning. Mr. Harper contends that he has proof of the fact, and has discharged Coulston from his employ. The latter made a demand, in due form, for the amount won by his colt, Irish King, and upon Mr. Harper's refusal, Coulston entered suit in the common pleas court at Louisville to recover the amount of stake and plate now in Harper's hands. Furthermore, in justification of himself, Coulston contends that Jills Johnson was run for all he was worth, and that, before the race, Harper, who knew Irish King to be the better horse, asked him to save his (Harper's) stake in the race if Jills Johnson was drawn, and Coulston refused.

**THE CESAREWITCH STAKES.**—On Oct. 7, the race for the Cesarewitch Stakes, was won by Lord Bradford's three-year-old brown colt Chippendale. Mr. F. Grotton's three-year-old bay colt Westbourne obtained the second place, and Mr. R. Walker's three-year-old chestnut filly Dresden China was third. At the start the betting was 8 to 1 against Parole and 10 to 1 against Adamite. Isomomy finished fourth. Parole was with the leading horses until half a mile from home when he quit their company and finished ninth. Twenty-seven started.

Mr. Sanford's Aristoerat won the 100 Sovereigns plate at New Market on Oct. 7, with comparative ease; Antycera was second and Sir Reginald third.

October 9.—The maiden plate for two-year-olds at Newmarket was won by Sanford's Mirth, Mariner second, Goody Two Shoes third.

## General Notes.

### The O'Leary Belt.

Daniel O'Leary's inaugural, free-for-all, go as you please, six days' race for the long-distance pedestrian championship of America, took place in Madison Square Garden, New York, Oct. 6th to 12th inclusive. Prizes were guaranteed and pedestrians and their next friends had no solicitude about the gate receipts. It was a business enterprise and the contestants got what they earned. There was a large field of starters, among them the most noted goers of England and the best of them hope-to-be-pedestrians of America. As a consequence of the unexpected result, a small army of pedestrian's backers are trying to find a rule by which they may pick out the winner in athletic contests. Experience has taught them that the favorites sometimes go wrong, and that dark horses occasionally win. The latest champion is Nicholas Murphy, the boy brickmaker of Haverstraw, New York. He has won notoriety and wealth by the use of his legs and the brains of his backers. In a long-distance race against thirty-five competitors, leading the best of them by five miles, and five hours to spare. Considering Murphy's extreme youth his work of 505 miles is marvelous, and possibly had he not been kept back by his board of management, he would have seen Rowell's best score and gone a few miles better. He had time, he had ambition, and seemingly had unlimited power, but when he was a sure victor over his rivals, he was taken from the track to keep down his record. At the close, none held the position they had occupied at the start, and to make it more exciting, Howard, the third man, in the last few hours of the race, won second place, and Faber dropped back to third. There was a colored wonder in this contest also, but the wonder was at how little he accomplished. There has been but one O'Leary; there will probably be but one "Black Dan."

Following are the scores of the eleven men who finished. The conditions previously published, stipulated four positive cash prizes, besides special prizes:

|         |     |         |     |
|---------|-----|---------|-----|
| Murphy  | 505 | Russell | 433 |
| Howard  | 500 | Allen   | 452 |
| Faber   | 487 | Curran  | 452 |
| Brady   | 475 | Pierce  | 340 |
| Mahoney | 467 | M'Kee   | 302 |
| Walker  | 433 |         |     |

Murphy gets the O'Leary belt and the first prize of \$5,000; Howard, the second prize of \$3,000; Faber, the third prize of \$1,000; Brady, the fourth prize of \$500; Mahoney, a special prize of \$200, for exceeding 465 miles; Allen, Russell and Curran have their entrance money, and McKee gets a special prize of \$75, and Russell of \$50 for surpassing neatness of appearance on the track. For future contests the rules as laid down by Daniel O'Leary, the promoter of the races, are explicit, and will do away with much of the unprofitable wrangling that has arisen over like competitions for the Astley belt. The holder of the O'Leary belt must answer any challenge within four weeks of its date, and the gate money shall be divided in the following manner: If only one man finishes 450 miles he shall take all; if two men, the division shall be two-thirds and one-third; if three men, four-sevenths, two-sevenths and one-seventh; and for all other numbers the division shall be on the same principle, each man receiving twice as much as the next behind him.

### AQUATIC.

N. A. A. O.—The executive committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen at their meeting in New York, in Oct. elected the following officers: President, O. M. Pennington, Providence, R. I.; vice-president, C. G. Petersen, New York; secretary and treasurer, H. W. Garfield, of Albany. The resignation of Thomas W. Kennedy, of the Passaic Club, of New Jersey, as a member of the committee was accepted, and Louis E. Sanier, of the Trintons, of Newark, was elected. It was decided that the rowing status of a member of a club was not affected because of his being a professional shooter. The next meeting will be held in January.

**NOTES.**—Wm. Miller has challenged William Muldoon, the big New York policeman, to best two in three, or three in five falls, Graco-Boman, for either belt or money consideration. Rowell and O'Leary have been sued by a woman who was hurt at the Astley belt match. Atkinson was acquitted of contempt of court in paying to Mrs. Weston her husband's share of the gate money. Hazael has gone to England. He promises to come back for the next race with Rowell. Alf J. Briggs won a mile bicycle race in Lancaster, in 3 min. 46 sec. He is mile champion of Pennsylvania.

### BASE BALL.

**THE LEAGUE.**—In answer to the complaint by other League Clubs that Boston people have been cold hearted the past year toward the League, the Boston Herald admits it to be true, and says: "The league must be an organization based on a fair and liberal policy toward clubs and players outside of its own circles, and must be free from any petty jealousies and 'personal' legislation within its own ranks. It is because the league has failed in a large degree to come up to these requirements that its influence has been on the decrease in Boston in the past year or two. It is apparent to all who have made the subject a study, that the present policy of the league, dictated by its president and endorsed by a majority of the clubs, is arbitrary, selfish and personal; in fact, of the very character to drive away those who desire to see a fair and manly treatment extended to all professional baseball organizations, of whatever name and association. It seems as if Boston was just beginning to find out where the 'Boss' got his title."

**NOTES.**—The Alaska, of New York, are gobbling up the league players for the short Fall season. The nine is as follows: Larkin, of the Chicago, pitcher; Powers, of the Springfield, catcher; Rice, first base; Hankinson, of the Chicago, second base; Dally, of the Uteas, short stop; Buchanan, of the Hudsons, third base; Sullivan, left field; O'Leary, of the Springfield, centre field, and Reipschleiger, of the New Bedford, right field.

### BILLIARDS.

**NOTES.**—At Tammany Hall, beginning Nov. 11, for \$1,000 to first, \$500 to second, \$250 to third, \$150 to fourth, and \$100 to fifth. Jacob Schaffer, George Slosson, William Sexton, Prof. Garner and Rudolph, Maurice Daly, Eugene Carter and Randolph Heiser, will take part in a billiard tournament conducted by Collender, under the new rules, i. e., no nursing along the rail. Dump Rhines is playing a strong game, but he hardly can spare the time to go take a hand in the eastern tournament. He is saving himself for Gallagher who has not forgotten the threatening Rhines gave him at cushion caroms when he (Gallagher) was here at the races.

## ATHLETICS.

6-14-84.—This is O'Leary's latest. The six days' race of fourteen hours each began in New York on Monday. Harriman looks like a winner at this hour, Wednesday morning. "Blower" Brown has dropped out, and the leader has covered 137 miles.

## Rifle.

## New Jersey Rifle Association Fall Meeting.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The second annual Fall meeting of the New Jersey Rifle Association began at Brinton range, Sept. 30. For the score in full I am indebted to the New York Herald.

## FIRST DAY.

The short range match, open to all comers; distance, 300 yards; any rifle; position, standing; ten rounds; entrance fee, \$1; re-entries unlimited; any competitor to win only one prize, excepting the aggregate. There were forty-nine entries. The following are the totals of the scores: J. W. Todd, 47; E. M. Squires, 44; A. McInnes, 44; J. K. Gorman, 44; G. Janier, 43; G. J. Seabury, 43; F. Brown, 43; E. E. Lewis, 43; W. M. Farrow, 42; J. F. Rathbun, 42; D. S. Banks, 42; A. W. Gibbs, 42; F. J. Conery, 42; E. T. Davis, 41; F. H. Hollan, 41; H. F. Farrell, 36.

The military short-range match was also for all comers; distance, 300 yards; position, standing; seven rounds; entrance fee, \$1; the number of re-entries unlimited; only one prize to be won by any competitor. There were sixteen prizes, to the value, altogether, of \$175. The number of competitors who entered the lists was fifty-four. The best scores are the following: W. M. Farrow, 32; Wm. Robertson, 32; D. F. Davis, 31; W. P. Wood, 30; F. H. Hillon, 29; T. W. Griffith, 29; H. W. Gourley, 29; L. H. Greve, 29; P. Bonnet, 28; B. P. Holmes, 28; W. A. Mulford, 28; J. R. Byrd, 28; A. McInnes, 27; G. P. Howard, 27; E. E. Lewis, 26; H. F. Farrell, 25; J. A. Haley, 25; D. Loder, 25; T. J. Rode, 23; K. R. Conlin, 22.

The long range match was open to all comers; distance, 1,000 yards; any rifle; any allowable position; ten rounds; entrance fee, \$1; re-entries unlimited. Only one prize to be won by any competitor excepting the aggregate prize. There were ten prizes on the list to the value of \$190. Fourteen small-bore marksmen came before the butts. The scores reported were: Ransome Rathbone, 48; F. H. Hollan, 46; J. P. Waters, 42; A. McInnes, 41; and J. W. Todd, 36.

## SECOND DAY.

The military team match was open to all regiments of the National Guard of the State of New Jersey. Each man to be certified by his regimental commander as being a regularly enlisted member in good standing; all competitors to appear in the uniform of their corps; distance, 300 and 500 yards; position, standing at 300, and any, with head toward the target, at 500; weapon, any military rifle; ten rounds at each distance. The prize was a bronze statue valued at \$300. It is to be held one year by the winning team, and becomes the property of the regiment that may win it three times. Last year the trophy was won by the Ninth regiment (New Jersey) team. The same regiment won it again yesterday on a score of 880 out of 1,200 points. The totals of the different teams at each distance, and the aggregate scores are the following:

|                       | 300 Yards. | 500 Yards. | Totals. |
|-----------------------|------------|------------|---------|
| Ninth regiment.....   | 453        | 377        | 830     |
| Fourth regiment.....  | 418        | 325        | 743     |
| Fifth regiment.....   | 409        | 300        | 709     |
| Seventh regiment..... | 404        | 270        | 674     |
| Third regiment.....   | 383        | 263        | 646     |
| First regiment.....   | 358        | 192        | 550     |

## THIRD DAY.

## THE SHORT RANGE TEAM MATCH.

The conditions of the short range team competition threw it open to one or more teams of four from any regularly organized military club. Distance, 300 yards; three class targets; position, standing; any rifle within the rules; fifteen rounds. Entrance fee, \$1 per man. The same individual not to shoot in more than one team. The first prize was \$25 cash, and the second \$10. The following are the scores out of a possible 300 points: Empire Rifle Club, 280; Zettler Rifle Club, 249; New York Rifle Club, 248; Empire Rifle Club (No. 2), 247; New York Rifle Club (No. 2), 242; Zettler Rifle Club (No. 2), 237; Singer Rifle Club, 232; Singer Rifle Club (No. 2), 221.

The short range, any rifle, individual match, was continued yesterday which commenced last Tuesday. The following are the results of yesterday's shooting: F. H. Hollan, 47; A. H. Howlett, 47; G. Joiner, 46; C. G. Zettler, 45; E. M. Squires, 45; J. B. Osborn, 45; J. H. Brown, 45; William Hayes, 45; W. H. Jackson, 45; J. L. Tobin, 45; J. W. Todd, 44; G. L. Morse, 44; B. Zettler, 44; S. W. Sibley, 44; T. Fitz, 44; J. R. Grohman, 44; J. H. Rathbun, 44; E. E. Lewis, 44; D. F. Davis, 44; F. Brown, 44; A. W. Gibbs, 44; J. R. Byrd, 44; A. McInnes, 43; William Klein, 43; H. P. Clark, 43; T. J. Conroy, 43; A. H. Cobb, 43; H. Oehl, 43; S. S. Bumstead, 43; C. A. Peaks, 41; J. C. Campbell, 41; O. McLaughlin, 41; L. Miles, 40; T. Telesberg, 40; D. Miller, 40.

The military short range match, like the preceding contest, was continued over from Tuesday. The following are the first scores: Frank Hyde, 32; William Robertson, 32; C. A. Peaks, 31; A. McInnes, 30; D. F. Davis, 30; A. J. Donaldson, 30; S. S. Bumstead, 30; T. J. Dolan, 30.

The long range match was also one of the continued competitions from last Tuesday. The scores are these: I. L. Allen, 49; R. Rathbone, 49; Frank Hyde, 49; W. H. Jackson, 48; H. F. Clark, 47; H. Fisher, 47; E. E. Gray, 46; J. M. Hart, 46; A. McInnes, 43; J. W. Todd, 43; M. J. Graham, 40.

## FOURTH DAY.

The state prize for military teams began at 10 o'clock. There were only four team entries. The scores are out of a possible 600 points, and are as follows:

|                       | 300 yds. | 500 yds. | Totals. |
|-----------------------|----------|----------|---------|
| Ninth regiment.....   | 218      | 200      | 418     |
| Seventh regiment..... | 199      | 164      | 363     |
| Fourth regiment.....  | 198      | 161      | 359     |
| Fifth regiment.....   | 201      | 144      | 345     |

The next match was the state prize for company teams. It was offered by the commander-in-chief of the National Guard, State of New Jersey, and by the conditions was open to company teams of four from any company, in any corps belonging to the organized National Guard of that state. Ninth regiment, company F, 144; Fourth regiment, company A, 129; Seventh regiment, company B, 123; Ninth regiment, company D, 119. These scores are out of a possible 300 points.

## SHOOTING AT TWELVE HUNDRED YARDS.

The principal event of the day was the long range military match. It was an individual contest for a prize gold medal offered by the Commander-in-Chief, Governor George B. McClellan, on behalf of the State of New Jersey. The competition was open to any member of the New Jersey National Guard. Weapons, any military rifle; distances, 800, 1,000 and 1,200 yards; two sighting shots, and five scoring rounds at each distance; any position. Entrance fee, fifty cents. As will be seen from the conditions it was the first match shot in this country with military arms at the extreme distance of 1,200 yards. A great deal of interest was centered in the contest on this account. The last stage of the match for the Queen's Cup at Wimbledon only carries the competitors with military arms back to the 1,000 yards firing point. As pretty fair records had already been made at Creedmoor up to 1,000 yards, the shooting yesterday at 1,200 was looked to with much interest. The entrance fee was low so that all marksmen might compete in the match, but only sixteen thought proper to do so. Of these seven retired at the 800 yards range, the most of them failing to find the target. At 1,000 yards the record stood as follows: Lieutenant L. H. Greve, 18; Captain W. P. Wood, 15; Lieutenant I. R. Denman, 9; Captain D. R. Holmes, 10; Colonel B. F. Hart, 13; Colonel W. B. Schaefer, 2; Colonel G. E. H. Howard, 8; Colonel D. Loder, 0; Captain W. Griffith, 0.

In the afternoon the trial of skill at 1,200 yards occupied marked attention. The rifles used were the United States government arm, called the Springfield, and the Sharp's Borehead, both of 45 calibre. The ammunition in every instance was the 2 1/10 inch metallic shell, containing 70 grains of powder, behind a cylindrical conoidal bullet of 40 grains. The competitors had not had an opportunity to practice at 1,200 yards, and only three of them were able to find the target. But from the fact that after each shot the marker made a signal it was proved that the projectile came near its mark every time, and that the guns were simply able to carry up if the men had been practiced at the extreme distance from which they shot. The remarkable thing is that any of the contestants were able to get on the target at all at 1,200 yards. The total made by the winner, Lieutenant I. R. Denman, is out of a possible 75 points. It is placed now on record as being the first of its kind in the country and as inaugurating a class of long-range military marksmanship, which can best be appreciated by those officers who have seen real service. It is as follows:

|                  |              |
|------------------|--------------|
| 1,000 yards..... | 4 5 3 5—21   |
| 1,200 yards..... | 0 3 4 2—9    |
| 1,200 yards..... | 4 0 2 3—8—38 |

In consequence of the shooting at Brinton Range, the last day's Creedmoor matches did not fill.

[RIFLE CONTINUED TO PAGE 151.]

## Fish and Fishing.

BY FRED MATHER.

## Experience in Stocking Iowa Waters with Native Fish.

[Read before the Central Fishcultural Society.]

BY B. F. SHAW.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CENTRAL FISHCULTURAL SOCIETY:

At the request of some of those who were foremost in inaugurating this convention, I agreed to write a few words about my experiences in stocking Iowa waters with native fish. I shall attempt to be as brief as possible.

Along the Mississippi river bottoms there are innumerable sloughs, ponds and lakes. During the Spring months and high water, they are connected with each other, and with the main river. As this is the spawning time of many of our native fish, they find their way into and deposit their spawn in these waters. Many of them, but more especially the bass family, stay by and watch their nests and young until the receding and clearing waters warn them to return to the main river. In this way a large supply of the young of these fish is insured. The large fish return to the river, leaving their young to care for themselves from this time. The waters begin to dry up and recede, the sloughs are cut off from the main river, the shallower portions dry up, the deeper parts become ponds, and all, including lakes, sometimes of hundreds of acres extent, during the Summer months, gradually by percolation and evaporation become entirely dry. The higher and shallower ones first, and the deeper and those on lower ground later in the season, and all the untold millions of young fish they contained are lost. More than twenty years ago my duties brought me very frequently to these prison pools of dying young fish, and I have seen them frequently since.

To save a small portion of this loss, and place the fish where they could live and thrive, would, it has long seemed to me, be a very valuable work. In accord with this thought I have made for the Iowa Fish Commission two trips down the Mississippi River, where it bounds the eastern border of our state. One in the Fall of 1876 and another and more successful one in the Fall of 1878. I will give you a very brief account of this last trip.

The main purpose was to take the fish from these sloughs, distribute as many as possible in the inland waters of the state, and put the balance into the Mississippi. To aid in accomplishing this purpose. I first saw the superintendents or general managers of the various railways running across the state from the river west, and procured their consent to assist in the work by moving an aquarium car, giving us water from their water tanks, stopping trains to distribute fish, etc., which necessary assistance was cheerfully given. Mr. Potter, General Superintendent of the C. B. & Q. Railway, furnished a car to be used over all roads during the trip. The arrangement of the car was simple, but quite effective. In one end of the car, as high as they could be raised from the floor, and firmly fixed in position, were placed two large casks holding about thirty barrels of water. A tin conductor running the whole length of the car was connected with the above casks by rubber hose. In each side of this conductor, about eighteen inches apart, were inserted faucets. Under these faucets the cans for carrying the fish were placed in such a manner that the water ran into them in a constant stream at one end and out at the other through a wire screen. The cans were four feet long, one and a half feet wide and one foot high. An opening in the top of the car admitted water from water tanks along the line of railroads directly into the cans.

To insure against lack, the water after being used was gathered into a reservoir beneath the car, and with a pump could be thrown back into the cans for use as many times as necessary.

I arranged with Capt. T. G. Pelton, of Clinton, Iowa, for the use of his little propeller "Dart" and flat to accompany the expedition, both of which was put in condition for the services required of them. We left Clinton, Iowa, for the north line of Iowa on the third day of September. Our method of procedure was to take the fish from the before described sloughs with minnow nets, select such as we desired (varieties and sizes) for distribution, which we put into live boxes, and turn those left into the running waters of the Mississippi. Our live boxes were made twelve feet long, one and a half feet wide, and one foot high, ends sloped to run easily through the water, openings covered with wire cloth and slides to open or close, as the motion of the boat or currents might require. These were fastened side by side in couples, for convenience in handling, and we had twelve of them. Our seines were the ordinary minnow seine web, and were from sixteen to sixty feet in length, and three to four feet in depth. When the live boxes were full of suitable fish, we would meet the car at some station on the river, transfer fish from boxes to cans in the car, arrange to meet again at some time and station below. The attendants and car proceeded to distribute the car of fish, and the boat and fishermen continued their work down the river.

We sent car loads west from North McGregor, Buena Vista, Dubuque, Sabula, Clinton, Davenport, Muscatine and Burlington, distributing along the lines of road over which we traveled, from 640,000 to 650,000 fish. Black and striped bass, wall-eyed pike, crappies, sunfish, channel cat, drum-fish and striped perch, neither the largest or the smallest, but good healthy fish, used to finding their own food, natives of our own waters, and beyond most of the dangers of young fish. Their distribution was as general as the magnitude of the work would admit, and they went into every stream of any size crossed by an east and west railroad in the state. The larger proportion of fish caught during the trip were of the varieties named before, for the reason that we fished but little except in ponds nearly dried up, and most of the soft rayed fish, buffalo, suckers, minnows, etc., had already died, leaving only the harder varieties, and in some of the more stagnant pools all but the bass and wall-eyed pike were gone, and from some of the large ponds that had dried into stagnant pools I have seen four bushels of young fish, principally young bass, taken with one haul of the minnow seine. As many of the ponds had dried up before we made our trip, and as many more were yet too deep and large to fish with our small seines, it follows that, as successful work could have been done after and before, as during the time we were at work, and that, although we took from the sloughs along the Iowa line of the river 164 bushels, estimated at 20,000 to the bushel in round numbers, 3,280,000 fish, yet we saved but a very small portion of the fish hatched there that season. In the Fall of 1876 we took from the sloughs 1,574,000; deposited in the inland streams of the state 819,000, and in the Mississippi 1,255,000, and in the two trips took a total of 4,864,000; deposited in inland waters 960,000, and in the Mississippi 3,914,000.

If it is true that a few bass can, in a few years, stock plentifully a great river like the Potomac or Connecticut, here is a supply of fish that if properly economized would soon make them abundant in every water upon the continent in which it would be desirable to have them placed. No expensive trips for eggs; no hatching houses; boxes, troughs, or screens; no egg picking,

or manipulation of young fish; no vexatious questions of fungus, or disease; salt or no salt; but ready at hand for distribution near the stations of many of our best railroads. We find an abundance of our most desired fishes and those that no fish-culturist has as yet been able to successfully raise artificially, and of varieties best suited to a great majority of our Western waters. With our primitive arrangements for carrying the fish, we had excellent success, losing but few in transportation, and with arrangements such as an extensive experience could design, large numbers could be moved to any part of the country. This work, as it is of common interest to all the states along the Mississippi, should be carried on by united effort of the interested states, on a small appropriation by the general government for the purpose. It will naturally be asked, What is the result of this work?

I have not space to give evidences or testimonials, but will say that in all the inland waters of the state where the laws are enforced, there has been a very manifest increase in numbers of fish, especially of bass, and in many waters where they were unknown they have made their homes. But I am sorry to know, and have to report, that the great numbers deposited in the Mississippi have not been enough to keep good the destructive losses caused by fishing out of season. During the months of April, May and June our Mississippi river fishermen go upon the spawning grounds and reap their greatest harvest of percolids. They have studied their habits until they know their spawning haunts, and their peculiar labors at this particular time make them comparatively an easy prey. One market in the town in which I live, nearly eighty miles from the river, sold 300 pounds of native fish from the Mississippi river per week during April, May and June or 3,600 pounds in that time. The members of the bass family in this lot of fish contained not less than 5,000,000 eggs. Consider the number of markets along the river and the various lines of railroads furnished with fish from the same source, and you will have some idea of the terrible destruction from this one cause alone. These fishermen think me their enemy and denounce me in round terms for calling their attention and the attention of the public to these facts. My great desire is to increase the fish, but a continuation of this practice means their utter annihilation and the annihilation of the fisherman's business as well. These same fish caught after spawning, in much finer condition, would give to the river an abundant future prospect of good fishing. Shall this destruction go on? or will the good sense of our people demand that our law makers give to the fish the much-needed protection? I conclude, therefore, gentlemen, that in streams depleted of any of the basses by excessive fishing, and improvidence, where a few remain in the stream, that in view of their peculiar habit of caring for their eggs and young, the best method of insuring plentifulness is to protect them for a time before and during their breeding season, and prevent a wasteful destruction at all times, and in waters barren of these favorite fish, utilize the million of fish that would otherwise die, as I have heretofore explained in this paper. Asking a careful consideration of these matters at your hands, I thank you for your attention.

## The Nipigon and Trouting on the Nipigon.

CHICAGO, ILL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—To many the idealization of all trouting is to be sought on the Nipigon. In the literature of American angling it is as noted for its splendid trout as in the literature of the Greeks the Pactolus was famed for its golden sands. It is the typical trout stream to which an ardent fly-fisher turns, as the goal of his highest aspirations in some hoped for and intended "sweet-by-and-by." Such, at least, was the case with a party of Chicago lawyers, who together, or individually, from season to season, as a vacation furlough, had pitched their piscatorial and relaxatory longings to the Nipigon as the common key-note. And this party, in the August of this year, did realize and accomplish their long-cherished scheme, and the Nipigon, in fact, became to it an evidence of things not before seen, except to the eye of faith, and a very substance and reality of things greatly hoped for. This party consisted of J. F. Bonfield, J. L. High, J. H. Bassell, L. Pratt and the writer. As a trouting "combination" it "took the road," by the Chicago & Northwestern Railway to St. Paul, thence to Duluth, and thence again a steamer passage on the Francis Smith—a fine side-wheeler of the Sarnia Line—to Red Rock, the mouth of the Nipigon. The thirty hours of steamer and water way were themselves a pleasant part of the excursion experiences.

Our commissariat, sufficiently stocked with staple and other commodities of nutrition, was provided at Chicago. The fishing rig or outfit was, for most part, complete and first-class. The collection of flies, in exquisiteness and beauty, would incite any fly-fanciers admiration. Then, the literary proclivities of the party were also forethought of in the way of certain novelistic specimens of a sort calculated to very little burden the valises or to strain anybody's mental faculties. The tents, our transitory canopies of abode, the birch-barks that bore us gallantly on the waters, and the tawny half-breeds that were our working retinue, were all procured at Red Rock. The party and its equipment required a flotilla of three canoes for transport uses, and a complement of six retainers to man the crafts, do the portaging and the various offices and services of the encampment. There is always a full supply of these trained and athletic river and forest half-breed fellows, ready to enlist for sporting tours; and, on brief parley, we had our quota supplied.

A word or two, geographical, is necessary. The Nipigon is an outflow of Lake Nipigon, a large body of water, sixty by seventy miles, which finds in the river, running nearly due south a course of forty miles, a channel of connection with Lake Superior at Red Rock, about midway between Duluth and Sault St. Marie. The only steamers that make their way, through the straits and among islands, to the rather remote Nipigon, which is out of or to one side of the regular commercial route, are the Canadian ones of the Collingwood or Sarnia line, and they only occasionally. Red Rock is a now insignificant Hudson Bay Company post, a mile from the mouth of the river and the cliff of rock which gives it its name. There are a store, a dwelling and some small buildings in charge of the company's agent, with the huts of a few half breeds around. These mongrels are mostly in the service of the company as trappers in winter, and have ample summer leisure for service with the strangers who come to fish. Of these, there are parties, more or less frequent, every season, usually in July and August. This year, as the agent told us, there were seventy persons in all who fished the river or parts of it—a larger number than that of any previous year.

We found two parties, one of Boston and one of Buffalo, on the eve of clearance when we arrived. Two gentlemen, Halliday, of Hornellsville, New York, and Canfield, Morristown, N. J., went in on the steamer with us, and we afterward saw them in their camp at Hamilton's pool—where, by the way, on the face of a huge boulder, the imprint, "Lord Dufferin, 1876," commemorates the presence and patrician diversion of that then high-blooded Dominion excellency. The rarity of another party of meandering troutmen, with which we, more than once, exchanged "assurances of distinguished consideration," was the

presence of two ladies who graced the camps and avouched their equal skill in handling rods and pots, and knew how to cook the trout they knew how to catch, and who had both endured the roughing and enjoyed the sport as well as their husbands. This party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Poland, and Mr. Boardman, of Shreveport, La., and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Leonard, New Orleans. These were probably the only white women who had ever adventured the pathway of the Nipigon.

This river is really the ideal—or nearest to an ideal—stream for trout and trouting. A two or four weeks' holiday may be splendidly trouted away, at least if so long the piscatory fever lasts.

The lover of nature—and who, generally, is, more than a trout angler, a devout worshiper of nature!—will find panoramas of scenery that will excite his wonder and admiration. At least, on the upper half of the river, above Split Rock, it is often beautiful, generally picturesque, and sometimes magnificent and grand. Woods, waters, hills of varying size and outline, cliffs, peaks and palisades in enchanting variety, many of which a pencil like Turner's or a genius like Church's could touch into glowing immortality of art. Those grand and rugged forms of everlasting hills, the unbroken forest verdure, the solemn silence as of primal nature, the sweet and drowsing murmur of gently lapsing currents or the sounding tumult of heaving rapids, are some of the accessories which minister to and sublime the delight and stir the moods of the susceptible angler.

While the greater wealth and splendor of scenery and the most affluent trouting are above and nearer lake Nipigon, many who are more in quest of trout than lovers of scenery, venture only to the lower pools. The diversion there indeed, is abounding and satisfying, but, undoubtedly, the full revelation of the glories of the Nipigon, those in the waters and those in its scenery, is only to be had by ascent of the river to its source. Our party navigated it to its source, and even wound through some of the island intricacies of the lake. We were thus enabled to sport on all its waters and to take in all its scenery.

The stream, generally, is deep, often swift, and broken with frequent rapids. Sometimes, it rounds out and expands to the dimensions of a lake, and several of these spreading areas are known as lakes—Lake Helen, Long Lake, Lake Emma, etc. The water is exceedingly pure and sweet, and so transparent that, in places, the groups of trout can be plainly seen wantoning through it in their careless freedom. It is, of course, cold, too. It was found to be rather unpleasantly and suddenly reductive of temperature to admit of plunging or swimming baths by some of the party who ventured on that sort of amusement.

Is this coolness of the stream a wise provision of nature to guard for the trout the purity of their element from taint of swimming anglers? At any rate, if the Nipigon is too chilling for a swim, it is superb for trouting. The trout are plenteous enough to satisfy all reasonable demands. They are to be found, not in few pools merely, but throughout the extent of the stream, where the conditions of rapid or moving currents are met. Of course, in and above and below rapids or riffles, where there is agitation or running of the waters, are their haunts, where they gregariously frequent. We found them above, though near to, rapids, as well as below, also, where there were reaches of deep swift water narrowed between walls of rock, or skirting a line of rock on one side. There were, probably, twenty places in the course of the stream that yielded prompt and plentiful sport, at varying distances apart. The lower ten miles are, however, troutless. At that distance is Alexander's pool. Then there is Cameron's pool, and further on, Hamilton's pool. These are the noted haunts of sportsmen, and are often the only ones where they station their camps and cast their flies. Hamilton's pool, the further of those named, is little beyond half way of the river. Higher up, we found our most pleasant encampments, and our most satisfying results of the rod and line. From an encampment entirely new and cleared by us, we sallied up and down to points not before known to our guides as fruitful of sport, and realised some of the finest spoils of the trip. By the way, it was near that camp some of our men saw a distant bear swimming across. It was here that Louis Bouchoir, our chief of pots and pans, signalled his genius in throwing stones by stoning three partridges to death. Although one of the party was equipped with a formidable armament sufficient to exterminate all the deer, caribous, bears and other wild beasts of the country, as well as to extirpate all the winged creatures of the wilderness, the total of his sanguinary trophies of the gun were starling birds that could be counted on his right hand fingers. But then, he didn't hunt, and it was not then the hunting season, and the water was a vastly more attractive field of interest and excitement than was the woods.

The Nipigon trout are eminently splendid fish in the conditions which warm a sportsman into fervor. Their average size is but little below two pounds—that is as we realized it. It was rare to take a trout less than a pound. Two pounders were frequent, and weights ranging between that and three pounds were hardly less common. It was not a rarity to take trout between three and four pounds. Almost within stone's throw of our upper camp, and within line's length of each other, High and Pratt were at the same time worrying with trout, which, when landed, touched precisely the figures four and a half on the pocket scales. The lady Louisianians each captured four pounders. One of the Bostonians brought in a six-and-a-half-pound trout before our arrival, though that was probably foul play with a worm or frog. I saw Bonfield strike a fish in the white caps of some rapids, which at once demonstrated its eminent dimensions and grit in the commotion and desperation of the struggle for its life and liberty, and it required all his muscularity and strategy to play in the victim to the smoother water below and secure it in the landing net. This superb fish, the trophy of a not less superb angling, was a five-pounder, and it certainly was a capture fit to raise the crest of any fisherman. However, Bouchoir, the pot-slinger of the party, was entitled himself to the merits of a drawn game in heavy weights, as between him and Jo Bonfield, by having yanked out a five-pounder from the vortex of Victoria Falls, with a branch rod and pork bait. While we were working slowly up a stiff current, the same practitioner of cookery, who was paddling the canoe I was in, saw a group of trout below, and fixing a short line on a setting pole, dropped a temptation of pork among them, and at once slung out a three-pound fish with a whirr. This was a brilliantly colored trout, and certainly vouched the prompt vigor of the captor's arm, if it did shock our notions of the legitimate in angling. Our own fishing was strictly *secundum artem*. We might easily have caught a barrel of trout had we resorted to the ignominious methods of bait.

We conceded to the trout the privilege of being brought to grief only on a pilant rod and with a gorgeous semblance of a fly, and scrupulously adhered to our entomological decoys.

It is unnecessary to give the figures of our catches. We had a sort of *embarras du richesses*. As not a trout could be brought out or home without complete obliteration of its beauty, and its delicacy, and fineness of flavor, the large excess beyond the appetitive needs of the party was at once doused into the stream again. Considerations of humanity, so to say, and of inutility, to a degree limited our exploits with the rod. We fully gratified and satisfied our utmost piscatorial ambition. Of course, nothing short of a minute diary would faithfully depict the manifold incidents and pleasures of the trip. Such an itinerary

would swell into a volume, and possibly some one of the party may, in that way, yet complete such a delineation. It has been attempted, here, merely to give some general outlines, more of the river and the fishing, than of our own personal experiences.

The moral that may properly be addressed to the reader, to the lover of nature and of sport, as warranted by these experiences, is: "Go thou and do likewise."

JOHN LYLE KING.

#### The Lobster Fisheries of Maine.

The Legislature last Winter not only ordered the menhaden steamers to keep their distance,—an order which has been obeyed by the menhaden as well,—but made such changes in the law for the protection of lobsters as practically to interdict their use from the 1st day of August to the first day of April following. Heretofore the canning establishments were compelled to stop operations for two months only—from the 15th of July to the 15th of September. Now they are only allowed to can lobsters during four months of the year (from April 1st to August 1st.) The penalty for violating the law is \$5 for every lobster canned, and a further penalty of \$300 for each and every day on which such canning is done. The second section of the law reads as follows:

No lobster of less size than ten and one-half inches in length, measured from one extreme of the body to the other, exclusive of feelers and claws, shall be sold or exposed for sale from the first day of August to the first day of April following, under a penalty of five dollars for each and every lobster so sold or exposed for sale.

In Nova Scotia the lobster season is limited to the three months ending July 31st, the canning establishments being compelled to close on that day. A local paper complains that this short season of three months comes hard upon the fishermen. It says the cost each season of outfit cannot be made up, with a fair earning, in the time permitted by law, making all allowances for bad weather; also the re-shelling of the lobster occurring during the time stipulated by law, the season is cut down to small proportions. This paper thinks if the law could be changed to give another month, complaints would be avoided. We have an additional month here, but it does not satisfy our fishermen. Lobsters ten and one-half inches long are so scarce hereabout that it is no use to keep traps down, and we are likely to go without lobsters until the 1st of April next. If these restrictions increase the lobster supply, which has been rapidly diminishing for some years, and that of course is the intention, no one need complain. Lobsters propagate rapidly; but so great has been the demand for the canned article that the American coast has been almost wholly depopulated of these valuable crustacea, and unless they are protected the supply cannot last very many years. Ten years ago it was not unusual to catch lobsters weighing from ten to twenty pounds each; now thousands are caught weighing a little more than a pound a piece, and those weighing from three to five pounds are considered large. A lobster recently caught at Bayfield, Nova Scotia, was 2 ft. 6 inches across the claws, length of body 1 ft. 9 inches, and weight ten pounds; but this is a rare occurrence now, the Canadian waters having been as nearly depopulated as our own. M. H. Perley, Esq., in a report on the sea and river fisheries of New Brunswick, published in 1852, says—

Lobsters are found everywhere on the coast, and in the Bay of Chaleur, in such extraordinary numbers, that they are used by thousands to manure the land. At Shippeagan and Caraquet carts are sometimes driven down to the beaches at low water, and readily filled with lobsters left in the shallow pools by the recession of the tide. Every potato field near the places mentioned is strewn with lobster shells, each potato hill being furnished with two or perhaps three lobsters.

Some years prior to 1852 the canning of lobsters had begun in the Provinces, and one man, a Mr. Woolner, residing at Petit Rocher on the Bay of Chaleur, salted them. The process is thus described by Mr. Perley—

He purchases from the settlers the white part of the lobsters, boiled and free from shell, at two pence half-penny per pound (about four and a half cents) which is salted in plain pickle and packed in barrels for sale in Quebec. Of salted lobsters Mr. Woolner put up eleven thousand pounds during the season.

In 1847, 10,000 cases of lobsters, each case containing the choicest part of two or three lobsters, were put up at an establishment on Portage Island, at the mouth of the Miramichi river, New Brunswick. The price paid the fishermen was but fifty cents per hundred lobsters; and they could, Mr. Perley says, with reasonable diligence, earn \$4 per day at this rate. No wonder he was led to remark that "the preservation of lobsters in this manner need only be restricted by the demand, for the supply is almost unlimited." Thirty-two years have elapsed, and now the demand far outruns the supply. In the year 1873, 3,462,298 pound cans of lobsters were put up in Nova Scotia, valued at about \$800,000. New Brunswick put up 1,387,700 cans. And in the same year over 4,000,000 one-pound cans of lobsters were shipped from British North America into the markets of the world. Besides the quantities preserved in 1874, valued at about \$1,000,000, over \$100,000 worth of fresh ones were sent to the United States.

In this state the Portland Packing Company does a large business in canned lobsters, and has several canning establishments in Nova Scotia. England is the great market for this article.—*Belfast Republican Journal*.

#### Boz Amongst the Purse Nets.

BARNEGAT INLET, N. J.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The waters in the vicinity of Barnegat Inlet, to-day, reminded your correspondent of the good old times before the purse net crusade. For the first time this season large schools of menhaden were seen putting in and around the mouth of the inlet on Oct. 2. With a good pair of glasses I ascended the lookout to see if there was a possibility of a smooth bar to take a turn after bluefish, and the first object striking my attention was a steamer of about 100 tons anchored off the bar, and with the aid of my glasses I watched her manœuvres, and her object was then soon made apparent, as two large life boats with full crews and two infernal contrivances known as purse nets, were seen to leave the steamer's side. Scanning the horizon, I soon discovered six more of her (once seen never to be forgotten) class of steamers, all heading for Barnegat Inlet. The idea struck me at once! What a splendid opportunity this would afford me in the way of personal observations and calculations by which, through the CHICAGO FIELD, I could make some notes for the benefit of A. R. P., or any other advocate of purse-net fishing.

To board my yacht and up with the dimity was the work of half an hour, and one hour more found me outside the bar, and here was found a school of menhaden on the surface. As near as I could estimate them they were a quarter of a mile long and from twenty-five to fifty yards in width, and here also was found seven steamers with some dozen boats equipped with all their paraphernalia commencing their work of destruction. It was then ten o'clock a. m. One hour before sunset these seven steamers, with a capacity of 100 tons each, amounting to seven hundred tons in all, were loaded to the water's edge and steaming away, and not a vestige of a menhaden left. These steamers had evidently been searching for menhaden for several days, a small slice of the ocean's immensity (of which A. R. P. would impress us with) had been sailed over to find this

school of fish, and it occupied just seven hours to nearly exterminate that school. Seven hundred tons would, at a fair estimate, contain 2,100,000 menhaden, weighing a half pound each, which, when on the surface of the water, would make no inconsiderable sized school.

One thousand, eight to ten pound bluefish in one school make one's eyes glisten, and causes considerable commotion in the water, and what I should like some one to figure on, is: how long will it take one thousand bluefish to get outside of two million one hundred thousand menhaden? If man only takes the millionth part of what their natural enemies consume, what uncounted millions there must be of them; yet we have sailed about considerably this fall, and to-day was the first school of any size we have noticed, and by the time this reaches the public, this school will be utilized and probably gulling some one with the belief that they are feasting on a first-class article of olive oil. We are informed that they (the menhaden) cannot be exterminated; that Tom's river, West Cambridge creek, and I suppose Barnegat Inlet, are small places, but, as before stated, these steamers have sailed over many miles of sea to find one of these small places where the fish gather, and I fully believe that the time is not far distant when, if this purse net fishing is continued at all seasons of the year, and particularly during their spawning season, they will have to sail much further before any spot containing them will be found.

I have not replied to A. R. P.'s article in your issue of Sept. 13 under the heading of "The Menhaden Question," wherein he does not mention menhaden, but gives us an article from *Chamber's Journal*, on herring fisheries in other climes. I was brought up in the old school and taught that when you go for cabbages, to go for cabbages, and if the honorable gentleman will confine himself to the case in point, and not fly off on herring fishing in other countries, Boz will be pleased to reply.

With thanks for the friendly suggestion of G. S., in your issue of Sept. 27, we are given to understand by those well versed in ichthyology, Prof. Goode among the number, that they spawn on shoals near the coast. *Ninety-nine per cent. of the fish taken are caught within sight of land*. It is very evident that purse-net fishing will be abolished or restricted; if not by proper legislation, then owners will by their own folly find Othello's occupation gone, and the menhaden also. We do hope that some of the prominent fishculturists lately assembled at the Palmer House, will enlighten us on what is to become of our bluefish in this case, or get their scientific heads together and invent some new food for them, that we poor chummers and trollers may look forward to.

Boz.

#### Fish in New York Markets.

The supply of fish is quite large, and prices are reasonable. Just now and until the first cool weather sets in, what are called Summer fish are at their prime. The blue-fish, which have eaten some eight to ten times their weight of other fish, are to day wonderfully fat and fine flavored. Last week the overplus of the blue-fish, some 125,000 pounds, was taken for refrigerating processes. Fish containing a great deal of fat in their composition do not refrigerate well, because in freezing, unless great care is taken, some exudation of the oil to the surface takes place. Blue-fish, not being a gross fish, are admirably adapted to refrigeration. Bass are scarce, 2 to 4 pound fish being worth 25 cents a pound. A good supply of the red-snapper (*Lutjanus Blackfordii*) from Florida is in the market, worth 18 cents. This is an excellent fish, and can be substituted in many cases for striped bass. Smelts are improving in quality, worth 20 cents; refrigerated salmon, 30 cents; such mackerel as are on the slabs are small, weighing a half a pound, and worth 10 cents. Though large schools of mackerel were reported in the Maine waters, all prospects of making a good catch of No. 1 mackerel become quite hopeless; weak-fish, 10 cents; Spanish mackerel from the Chesapeake, 30 cents; none coming from Jersey or Long Island; green turtle, 12½ cents; terrapins from the immediate neighborhood of \$20 to \$25 a dozen, while Savannahs are worth but \$1, the difference in flavor having to be paid for; halibut more plentiful and cheaper at 12½ cents; haddock, 6 cents; king-fish scarce at 25 cents; cod-fish, 8 cents, coming from Nantucket; if the present cool weather continues live cod will soon be in the market; black-fish, 12½ cents; flounders, 10 cents; porgies, very scarce, 10 cents; from their being very plentiful at times porgies are usually neglected, when, as a pan fish, they are excellent; sea-bass, 18 cents. The best lobsters of the season are now coming from Cape Ann, and will weigh three pounds, worth 10 cents; sheepshead scarce at 25 cents; scallops, \$1.50 per gallon; white-fish, improving in quality, worth 15 cents, and that price the best and most economical of all fish-food; pickerel, 15 cents; black bass, 15 cents; the supply of this very good fresh-water fish has very much augmented of late, mainly due to the exertions of fish-culturists. Persons starting fish-ponds, under certain peculiarities of water, would do well to introduce the black-bass, which offers advantages which the more elegant trout do not, as the black-bass are more hardy, stand change of temperature better, and seem to exert some maternal instincts in caring for their little ones; pompano from Florida, worth 50 cents a pound, and will weigh from one and one half to three pounds; prawns, 37½ cents a quart; hard crabs, 30 cents a dozen; about the last of the soft crabs are coming in, selling at a \$1.50 a dozen. With cool weather nature provides the crab with his heavy winter clothing. Frogs plenty at 30 cents; cray-fish, \$3 a hundred. They will be found in the markets until the first ice covers the streams. It is a matter of surprise that so many of our foreign residents remain in ignorance that *crevinise* can be had in our markets. Last week a few moon-fish (*Parephippus quadratus*) were brought from the South. This is an excellent fish, in some respects better than the sheepshead. It is a broad fish, but not thick through, and should be boiled or broiled. The first-class hotels use them. The moon-fish are little known in private houses.

The results of what may be called the tentative experiments of the United States Fish Commission at Gloucester last year, in fecundating cod-eggs and hatching them, has every appearance of becoming a remarkable success. This season, the harbor of Gloucester abounds with young cod, and it is likely that in a year or so cod-fishing in the immediate proximity of the town will be renewed. The propagation of sea fish, which promises such vast results, now only applied last year to cod, may be adapted to mackerel, and it is not impossible that, through the efforts of the United States Fish Commission, we may become quite independent of the Canadian waters for our supply of this valuable fish.—*New York Times*.

#### Remarks of Mr. A. Booth on the Fisheries.

[Read before the Central Fishcultural Society.]

MR. BOOTH.—Few people have an idea of the immense fishery interests of Lake Michigan. I can claim some familiarity with it, having been engaged in its fisheries for the last thirty years. The modes of capture have increased wonderfully in their destructiveness. In 1853 and '54, eight and ten nets was the extent of a "gang;" the gangs now contain from thirty to fifty nets. The old style of gangs of gill-nets often took from twelve to twenty-five hundred pounds of fish, and in those days the mesh

was nearly five inches. Now, with the large gangs and a much smaller mesh, they only average about six hundred pounds.

The destruction of our fisheries is no doubt caused by over fishing, catching large and small alike, and fishing in the spawning season. It would probably be better if only the gill-nets were used, or if the use of pound-nets continues to have the mesh at least four and a half inches.

From Milwaukee around the lower portion of the lake to Grand Haven many fishermen have abandoned the business on account of the scarcity of fish, and we now go to the northern portion of the other lakes for our fish, where there are but few pound-nets. I feel that there should be some protection for fish in Lake Michigan, and am willing to give both time and money for this purpose. [Applause.]

Some are of the opinion that a larger mesh would let the fish through the leader or string-piece of a pound-net, but nets with a mesh which will allow little fish to pass were of no use; the slightest touch of the hand would kill a whitefish; and, in fact, fish generally declined to squeeze through a mesh unless caught in it, but will back away and follow the obstruction into deeper water and into the pound.

I am also largely engaged in canning salmon in Oregon, and we have formed an association for keeping the river stocked, and this association has invested thirty thousand dollars in the enterprise. We find that concurrent legislation is hard to obtain, but we have a protective law on one side of the Columbia River, which is in Oregon, while the other is in Washington Territory, but the legislatures meet on alternate years. It is lawful to take salmon from the first of April to the first of August on both sides. The fishermen are licensed, and their boats also, and the mesh must be eight and a half inches. A close time is enforced from Saturday midnight to Sunday midnight, making twenty-four hours in each week that the fish have free passage to the spawning grounds, and in this work we have had the co-operation of Professor Baird, who sent Mr. L. Stone to superintend the building of the hatchery, which is now in successful operation.

On Lake Michigan the fishermen are of a more intelligent class than usual, and will give money, and will co-operate in anything which will benefit the fisheries.

#### New Jersey Fishing Notes.

The Newark Sunday Call keeps its readers posted on the fishing in the vicinity. We find the following items in its columns:

Striped bass fishing is excellent, and will continue so at the Central railroad bridge until the weather becomes so severe that it is no longer possible to cut bait except with an ax, and seal-skin gloves become necessary in handling the ice-coated line. Then the big bass come into our shallow bay to spend the winter quietly, but are soon disturbed by the seine owners, who, whenever the ice clears away, make their hauls, and secure large quantities of these noble visitors, some of which turn the scale from forty to fifty pounds.

Black bass fishing at Greenwood Lake still holds out fine inducements to visitors, and is indulged in to considerable extent by New Yorkers, who are aware that October is the best month in the year for this kind of sport.

The Seth Low still makes two trips a week to the Banks, and the participants in these excursions are having better sport than at any other time this season. Over nine thousand fish were caught on one trip last week.

Several adventurous young men took it into their heads to go up the tunnel under the inclined plane of the canal at High street, to spear the eels which are known to be numerous at the upper end. They equipped themselves with spears and lanterns, and timidly ventured in, having some little success in capturing the fish they were in search of, and were on their way out when an ominous creaking warned them that the wheel was about to start and the flood to be let loose. Being entirely unacquainted with the force and quantity of water to come, they were almost paralyzed with terror, and thought their last hour had come, but at the same time resolved to make a brave struggle for their lives by clinging to the damp and rugged sides of the tunnel, and sticking the spears firmly to the bed of the stream. They held on while the foaming torrent crept higher and higher, till it filled their boots and breeches pockets, putting out one light and carrying away a spear. With fear and trembling they watched it until it slowly diminished and finally resumed its natural flow, and then they picked their way out, vowing that they would never attempt the trip again; but, nevertheless, they went up again last Tuesday night and speared seven fair-sized eels.

#### Arrival of a Car-Load of Salmon Eggs.

The first shipment of eggs of the California salmon by the U. S. Fish Commission arrived in Chicago on the 11th, and were consigned as follows:

|                                           |         |
|-------------------------------------------|---------|
| B. F. Shaw, Anamosa, Iowa.....            | 50,000  |
| D. B. Long, Ellsworth, Kansas.....        | 100,000 |
| T. B. Ferguson, Baltimore, Md.....        | 500,000 |
| R. O. Sweeney, St. Paul, Minn.....        | 400,000 |
| W. L. May, Fremont, Neb.....              | 50,000  |
| H. S. Kaley, Red Cloud, Neb.....          | 50,000  |
| J. G. Romine, South Bend, Neb.....        | 100,000 |
| Mrs. J. H. Slack, Bloomington, N. J.....  | 500,000 |
| S. G. Worth, Morgantown, N. C.....        | 450,000 |
| E. D. Potter, Toledo, Ohio.....           | 300,000 |
| Jas. Duffy, Marietta, Pa.....             | 300,000 |
| S. Weeks, Corry, Pa.....                  | 100,000 |
| A. P. Rockwood, Salt Lake City, Utah..... | 100,000 |
| M. McDonald, Lexington, Va.....           | 300,000 |
| W. F. Page, Wytheville, Va.....           | 200,000 |
| C. S. White, Romney, W. Va.....           | 150,000 |
| N. K. Fairbank, Chicago, Ill.....         | 250,000 |
| E. G. Blackford, New York City.....       | 50,000  |
| S. Wilmut, New Castle, Ont.....           | 100,000 |
| Acclimatization Society, Paris.....       | 100,000 |
| Zoological Society, Amsterdam.....        | 100,000 |
| Deutsche Fischerel Verein.....            | 100,000 |

The three foreign lots being consigned to Fred Mather, Newark, N. J.

**ALBINO TROUT.**—At the Inter-State Exposition, at Chicago, there are several Albino trout on exhibition. They are perfect Albinos, being without spot and having bright pink eyes. They came from the ponds of the Michigan Fish Commission, at Pokagon, and are the only perfect Albino fish which we have ever seen; they are very well as a curiosity but we can't say that we care to see any more.

**WHITEFISH FOR NEW ZEALAND.**—Last year Mr. F. N. Clark shipped, through Mr. Hugh Craig, of San Francisco, two million whitefish (*C. oregonus*) eggs to the government of New Zealand.

#### Small Fry.

—The office boy of the New York Telegram has had a couple of days off. He says: "There is as good fish in the sea as ever was caught," and as far as we are concerned they can stay there. We've watched a cork bob for two days and that settles it. One fish a day is no inducement.

—Canning crabs, a new industry at Oxford, Md., gives employment to 170 persons, who put up from 12,000 to 15,000 crabs daily, or over 500,000 a month.

## Kennel.

### Kennel Fixtures for 1879.

Richmond, Va., Show, Oct. 28th. Entries close Oct. 31. Wm. C. Knight, Secy.

### FIELD TRIALS.

National American Kennel Club's field trials, Nov. — J. W. Munson, St. Louis, Mo., Sec'y.

### COURSING.

Pacific Coast Coursing Club's meeting, Nov. 6.

### Diseases of the Ear.

1. *Superficial ulceration of the flap.*—Ulcerations of the flap of the dog's ear often take place quite independently of internal canker, although when they are associated with the latter disease they are much more difficult to heal. Long-eared dogs especially are subject to these ulcers, and generally there are other constitutional derangements associated with them. It is no uncommon thing for a dog to be in quite a peck of troubles. A Newfoundland, for example, was shown to me the other day who, his master informed me, seemed "a little out of sorts." His food had consisted of greaves, barley-meal boiled, *raw sheep's paunches*, and "what he could pick up out of doors;" and he exhibited the following interesting symptoms:—He was thin in body and bad in coat, which was dry and dusty, showing an inactive state of the unctuous follicles; the skin, too, was scurfy; he had slight internal canker, with both external ears badly ulcerated, probably from scratching or rubbing his head along the ground, to relieve the stiffness and itching of the ears. His nose, however, was cold and wet, and his eye bright enough, and he ate well. A dose of worm-powder, however, brought to light a handsome bunch of cucumbers, and some ounces of a broad white tape-worm, which I did not examine. There was sufficient to account for the dog being "a little out of sorts," and, as no one in his senses could expect to permanently cure the canker without first putting the system into order, the treatment was devoted to that, and the animal soon got well and fat, and proper feeding will doubtless keep him so. Some dogs, by the way, contract vile habits, if allowed, of picking up nastiness out of doors, and such animals are seldom, if ever, free from tape-worms, and it would be a curious thing if they were. And what is it, I wonder, that a young dog will not eat, or try to eat? A neighbor of mine is farming a fox-hound pup for Mr. Garth. Now my neighbor keeps pigs, and this youthful hound imagines or it pleases him to imagine himself a pig; wherever the pigs go he goes, whatever they do he does, when they go to sleep he settles himself across a pair of them, and goes off too, and he also accommodates himself to the food of his porcine brethren, eating freely not only of their mash, but even dry beans and peas, and, strangest of all, green vetches. The ulceration on the ear-flap may be of the nature of an abrasion, with an open weeping surface; or hard scabs may form on it, falling off or being rubbed off now and then, leaving the ulcer exposed. The ulcers are often itchy, and this, of course, makes matters worse, as the dog persists in scratching them.

The treatment I find most successful is to change the diet. First and foremost, it will usually be found necessary to let the food be somewhat more generous, and give also an allowance of green food, such as well-boiled cabbage or kail. You may give an aperient, too, and if the dog is out of condition or below par, get him up by tonics, there is none better than quinine, the dose being from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 2 grains twice a day, according to the size of the dog, administered in the extract of dandelion, from three to ten grains. Give sufficient exercise at the same time, for if the bowels are not acting freely tonics invariably do harm.

Meanwhile you must attend to the ears themselves. Perfect cleanliness must be ensured, to begin with, and if there be much irritation and heat about the sore, plentiful fomentation will be needed to subdue it, followed by the use of some such ointment as the following: acetate of morphia three grains, sub-nitrate of bismuth two drachms and a half, mixed in an ounce of benzoated lard. When the inflammation is gone, and the sore looks healthy, then it will heal with the benzoated zinc ointment alone as a protection, or it may be painted with flexible collodion. A canker cap—a knitted one—should be worn to prevent shaking of the ears, and in long-standing cases in long-eared dogs some plan should be tried to keep the ears folded back over the cranium—this not only rests the part, but permits the ready return of the blood from it. In some cases the application of blue ointment will do best, or it may be necessary to stimulate the sore with an occasional touch of the nitrate of silver. Whilst under treatment the dog must be kept from the water.

2. *External Canker.*—This is the name generally given to that form of ear disease, the signs of which are hacks and sores, and a thickened condition of the border of the ear. The ears are sometimes split to a considerable depth, and require a small surgical operation to heal them. There seems to be considerable itching, and the dog keeps constantly shaking his head, which only aggravates, as it probably first began the disease. The best plan of treatment is to begin by well washing the parts, and endeavoring by local and constitutional means to subdue the inflammation. Give a little Glauber and Epsom salts, and repeat this purge in three days. The diet should not be over stimulating, but ought to be given with great regularity, while plenty of exercise and occasionally washing not only of the ear but the whole body will be found requisite.

The canker cap must be constantly worn, and the ears underneath folded back. The dressing may be either the tar ointment, or that of the benzoated oxide of zinc, and needs to be used plentifully, the ears being occasionally washed, using a few drops of carbolic acid in the last or rinsing water. If the healing process is very tardy touch the parts with either blue stone or nitrate of silver.

3. *Mangy ear.*—The signs of mangy ear are thickening of the edges of the flap, with a roughened and warty or scurfy appearance, and denudation of the hair, and itchiness. Some form of skin disease will at the same time be found on other parts of the body, around the teats in females, or on the elbows, feet, or around the eyes.

For the treatment of scurfy or mangy ear, begin, as you ought to do in most chronic cases, by giving a purgative, the simpler the better. If the dog is gross, podophyllin, from a quarter to one or two grains, will be best, and this should be repeated once a week during the treatment. An alterative tonic had better be given twice a day with the meals, say the following prescription:

Quinine, grains twelve.  
Sulphate of iron, grains twenty-four.  
Arsenate of soda, grains two.  
Extract of chamomile, one dram.

Divide this into twenty-four pills, giving half a pill to a toy and three to a mastiff.

Perfect cleanliness of kennels and fresh straw every time the dog is washed is imperative. A wineglassful to a pint and a half of water should be used for the wood work of the kennel.

4. *Droopy of the Flap.*—This is usually the result of violence in some form, generally as a blow, the products of inflammation being poured out between the cartilage and the lining membrane.

It consists of a round, soft tumor, and does not give much pain, but it is apt to recur at varied intervals. Unless it is very large indeed, I am averse to opening these abscesses (which contain edematous effusion and a little blood), and equally averse to setons, for they gather and regather, and keep open and filthy for months. Try, at first at all events, rubbing gently in a little mercurial ointment day after day. Most likely the swelling will be gradually absorbed, and only a little hardness left. Aid nature's efforts in this direction by a purgative or two, and a little nitre in the water.—GORDON STABLES, M.D., R.N., in *Live Stock Journal*.

### Sheep Dog Trials.

The Northwestern Counties Sheep Dog Trials Association Society, which has for its president Lord Muncaster, and on the General Committee, the Earl of Lonsdale, Lord Bective, Sir Richard Musgrave, and the leading gentlemen of the counties of Cumberland, Westmoreland, Lancashire and the West Riding of Yorkshire, with a local working committee in each county, was last year originated for the purpose of holding trials successively in each of the four counties, for the improvement of shepherds' dogs. Last year the meeting was held in Westmoreland, an account of which we published. This year the second annual meeting was at Threlkeld, Cumberland, a few miles from Keswick, in a large hilly pasture, known as Threlkeld Pasture, on the 29th August, when £71 in money prizes, and three silver cups, value £5 5s. each, were offered for competition. Evidently the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals had mistaken the objects of the association, for they sent an officer to attend the meeting, and the humane society's representative was under the impression that the same sheep would be hounded and worked by each dog in the field. One rule of the association is to the effect that any dog injuring a sheep will be disqualified, and his owner will be held liable for the damage.

The weather on Friday was tempestuous, heavy showers of rain ever and anon sweeping over the pasture, accompanied by violent gusts of wind. Northern farmers think little of wild weather, and some 500 or 600 persons assembled, amongst whom were a sprinkling of ladies, including the Countess of Bective, who takes much interest in the association.

The mode of working the dogs is generally varied each year, in order to prevent owners previously training their dogs in one particular style. A properly trained dog will work just as the shepherd directs him, and the objects of the Association would become nil were the dogs only taught to work in one groove. The great usefulness of an obedient and intelligent dog in a mountain sheep-run cannot be over-estimated. The dogs ascend places where the human foot could not follow, pick out the sheep belonging to their owner, and bring them down to the valley when needed.

With reference to the trials of Friday last, our readers must imagine a large rough pasture, gradually rising to a distance of three-quarters of a mile to its summit. At the foot is placed a small square pen of open hurdles, the narrow entrance to which is made at a point "round the corner" from the direction in which the sheep have to approach it. At a distance of some half mile up the hill is a large pen, into which have been collected from the neighboring fells about one hundred Herdwick sheep, splendid steepchaser, a five or six feet wall being no obstacle to them; and, when once they get separated from each other, it requires a fleet dog to keep pace with them in a race. "Quiet as a lamb" is a commonly accepted term; but when the wethers of Threlkeld are run into a corner, they will turn, stamp with their feet, and defy the dog to dislodge them. This pen was in view of the dogs during the trials from start to finish, and led to some difficulty; we think the reserve pen ought to be hid. The principal difficulty in the whole trial that the dog has to contend with is to keep the sheep from breaking away from each other, needing incessant watchfulness. Once broken, the dog's chance is, ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, gone. The penning operation is generally a difficult one, and any rashness on the part of the dog or man will send the sheep flying in opposite directions.

For the local prize, open to a radius of ten miles around Threlkeld Station, there were but four entries, for seven prizes—three money prizes of £5, £3, and £1 10s., for dogs and bitches respectively, and a cup for the best looking dog. This paucity of entries doubtless arises from two causes—the diffidence of the local owners of dogs, and the uncertainty as to whether their dogs will run and work in the sight of a crowd of people. The four animals entered were all dogs, and the first prize of £5 was awarded to Mr. Matthew Bennett, of Wallthwaite, whose four-year-old Jack did some excellent work, and penned his sheep in 23 minutes. The cup for the best looking dog was given to Mr. John Burges, of Hewer Hill, for his seven-year-old black-and-tan dog, Scott. The cups are given with the object of inducing farmers to refrain from breeding from mongrel strains. The judges declined to award any other prizes, on the ground of insufficient merit.

For the Open All-aged Stakes, open to the districts of the Association, there were also seven prizes, £7, £4, and £2, for dogs and bitches respectively, with cup for the best-looking dog or bitch.

**Dogs:** 1, £7, Mr. John Atkinson, Riddling House, Nateby, Mat, aged 5 years; 2, £4, Mr. Wm. Eggleston, Culgaith, Penrith, Tees, 6 years; 3, £2, Mr. Joseph Tomlinson, Middleton, Westmoreland, Ned, 3 years.

**Bitches:** Mr. Richard Benson, Ulverston, Bess, 2 years 4 months, and Mr. Robert Huck, Barrows Green, Kendal, Fly, 2 years 2 months, were adjudged equal, and divided first and second prizes of £7 and £4; 3, £2, Mr. Thomas Stalton, Hebblethwaite Hall, Sedberg, Lassie, 2 years 4 months.

**Cup, £5 5s.,** given by the Association for the best-looking dog—Mr. Thomas Martindale, Low Bendrigg, Watch, black-and-tan dog, aged 3 years.

For the Open Puppy Stakes there were only five entries, three dogs and two bitches. The first prize of £7 was awarded to Mr. J. W. Gilpin, Scar Sykes, Ravenstonedale, Bell, aged 11 months. The cup, value £5 5s., given by the Countess of Bective, to Mr. R. Huck, Barrows Green, Kendal, Sweep, black-and-tan dog, aged 13 months. The other prizes were withheld on the ground of insufficient merit. Considering the weather, and the age of the dogs, Mr. Law's (Hettendale) Joss, we thought worthy of second. Mr. Westwood's Tyne had not a chance, owing to the working of another dog when his trial was on; and to crown all, the judges gave the cup to Mr. Huck's Sweep, which came up to be judged fresh from worrying one of his sheep, although the rules state that any dog injuring a sheep will be disqualified. The near approach of train time, we think, disturbed the judgment of the judges in the selection. Messrs. A. Cleasby-Dent, of Wharton Hall, Kirkby-Stephen, and Henry Sayer, of Close House, Kirkby-Thore, were judges, and Mr. J. R. Brisdon, J. P. of Belle Isle, Windermere, referee.—*Live Stock Journal*.

### What is a Champion.

It is certainly time that this extremely vague term was defined, for as it is, it conveys an idea to the uninitiated of super-excellence in the dog to which it is applied which is often far from being correct, even when the owner is strictly within his rights in so designating his animal.

If we take three important shows—Birmingham, Alexandra Palace, and Bristol as representative—we find the champion classes in their schedules open to dogs on very different terms. Birmingham shows a sturdy independence and a consistency in sticking to its own rules, which we admire, without admitting that their course is the best.

The Kennel Club have on this matter repeatedly shifted their ground—at one time coquetting with Birmingham for mutual notice, by admitting qualifications not generally allowed, but of late recognizing no qualification for the champion classes not earned under their own rules. Bristol, the representative show of the west, is in many of its features of management a sort of hybrid between the kennel club and Birmingham, and in this question of What is a champion! makes confusion worse confounded.

Thus it at present stands: Birmingham—champion classes reserved for dogs that have won a first prize at Birmingham; kennel club—for dogs that have won three first prizes at any show held under kennel club rules, which, we may here observe, now include numbers of small shows where the competition is limited and occasionally nil; Bristol—for dogs that have won one first prize at Bristol, Birmingham, Crystal Palace, or Alexandra Palace.

Although we have taken these three shows as representing the present confusion, it by no means ends here. There are scores of excellent and well-conducted shows held in the three kingdoms where the term champion is variously defined, and each one has as good a right as another to do so. Unfortunately, this want of unanimity causes great confusion, and very much assists those who, by advertisements and otherwise, deal in dogs and trade on the ignorance of their customers, whilst, by merging them in the very large and mixed body of champions, it detracts from the honor first-class dogs have won in high competition. The term has become so vulgarized that it might well be exchanged for a better and more appropriate one—for it cannot be said that the title is particularly applicable to dogs that do nothing to earn it, but depend for the honor on inherited qualities due to chance, the skill of their breeder and rearer, or the varying opinions of judges. We have seen on hoardings in London announcements, in letters many feet square, that there is a champion bill sticker, a champion bun maker, and many other such, and, if these self-dubbed champions do their work better than their competitors, no one should grudge them the title; but it is different with our prize dogs, and, in the present confusion, a distinction intended to be honorable is often more than doubtful. Will not the kennel club invent a new title to be given only to dogs that win under specified conditions, and insist on the conditions being observed by all committees holding shows under their rules, under the penalty of their exhibitions otherwise not being chronicled? Until something of this kind is done it is impossible to answer satisfactorily the constantly reiterated question—what is a champion?—Country, London, Eng.

#### Rose.

We publish this week a portrait of the Irish red setter bitch, Rose, winner of first prize in the open imported class at St. Louis, and of the Fox gun, valued at \$100, for the best Irish setter bitch. Rose is owned by Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H., by whom she was imported. She was whelped in 1874, and was bred by Mr. Cecil Moore, Ullardmore Dalkey, Ireland.

The following is a brief history of her race, dating back authentically to about 1796. About that date the then Earl of Enniskillen, Florence Court, County of Fermanagh, had a remarkably fine breed of Irish setters, and in 1814 he and Mr. Jason Hazzard, of Timaskee, same county, also owner of a fine breed, crossed their strains. Mr. Jackson Lloyd, of Tannamore, obtained this breed from Mr. Hazzard; and in 1819 Mr. Robert Evans, of Gostmerron, Dingamore, County of Tyrone, obtained the breed from Mr. Lloyd and crossed it with the then noted strain of Irish red setters possessed by Capt. McDonald, husband of the Countess of Antrim. Mr. Evans was a noted sportsman throughout the North of Ireland, and his Irish setters were famed for their beauty and field qualities. In 1846 Mr. Moore obtained the breed from Mr. Evans and has since kept it pure. Rose has been exhibited only four times, taking 1st, Belfast, 1876, in a remarkably large and fine class—one pronounced by "Caractacus" "beyond comparison;" 2nd at Cork, when out of condition from rearing her puppies; 1st at Bristol, England, 1877, when the *Live Stock Journal* and *Fanciers Gazette* said of her, "She is a beauty, all red, and good in coat and condition;" and 2d at Detroit, 1879, where she arrived just in time to be judged, and was taken direct from her box into the show ring, all out of shape and condition from just weaning her puppies, and from her seven (7) days' confinement in the express car. She should have been only thirty-six hours on the way, but was blockaded by the heavy snows. Rose is full sister to the following "cracks," viz: O'Brien's Kate, winner of challenge cup, Dublin, 1876; 1st, Brighton, 1876; 1st, Dublin, 1877; 1st, Manchester, 1877; 1st, Birmingham, 1877; 1st, Alexandra Palace, 1877; and the champion prize, Belfast, 1878;—O'Brien's Kitty, winner of 2d, her sister Kate taking 1st, Dublin, 1877, 3rd; her half-sister Bella taking 1st, Dublin, 1878; and 1st, Irish Kennel Club Exhibition, Dublin, 1878; her half-sister Tilly taking 2nd. McHaffie's Mina, winner of 2nd, Glasgow, 1875, 3rd, Edinburgh, 1875; 1st and special cup for best Irish setter, Belfast, 1875; 1st, Birmingham, 1875; 1st, Crystal Palace, 1876; 1st, Strausner, 1876; 1st, Ayr, 1877; 2nd, London 1877; 2nd, Alexandra Palace, 1877, and 2nd, Edinburgh, 1877;—McHaffie's Bella, winner of 1st, Alexandra Palace, 1875; 3rd, Crystal Palace. Rose is a daughter of Flora and Palmerston, the champion red Irish setter of the world, and winner of the following prizes: 1st, Lisburn, 1875; 1st, Champion Class, Belfast, 1875; 1st, Cork, 1875; Extra special in open class, for all breeds of setters, Manchester, 1875; 1st, Birmingham, 1875; 1st, Alexandra Palace, 1875; 1st, Crystal Palace, 1875; 1st, Lisburn, 1876; 1st, Belfast, 1876; 1st, Cork, 1876; Champion Class, and cup for best Irish setter, Dublin, 1876; 1st, Champion Class, and extra cup for best setter of all classes, Birmingham, 1876; 1st, Champion Class, Crystal Palace, 1876; 1st, and extra cup for best Irish setter, Belfast, 1877; 1st, Champion Class, Birmingham, 1877; 1st, Bristol, 1877. Not allowed to compete at Dublin or Lisburn, 1877, 1st, Champion Class, Dublin, 1878, and 1st Champion Class, Irish Kennel Club Exhibition, Dublin, 1878. Flora, the dam of Rose, was by Jephson's Dash, winner when very old of 1st, Dublin, 1875, out of Sophy, from the Marquis of Drogheda's strain. Dash by Cecil Moore's Shot, out of his Kate, winner of 1st, Birmingham, 1871. Palmerston, the sire of Rose, was by Cecil Moore's Grouse, out of his Kate. Grouse by Cecil Moore's Shot, out of Mr. Trumble's bitch; Shot by Robt. Evans' Grouse, out of Mr. Harrington's Sophy; Grouse by Mr. Evans' Shot, out of Mr. Lloyd's Kate. Kate by Mr. Hazzard's Grouse, out of his Bell; Bell by Earl of Enniskillen's Grouse. This race of Irish red setters, of which Rose is a worthy representative, has since first exhibited, swept the shows, both in Ireland and England of about all the prizes in the Irish classes.

THE N. A. K. C. TRIALS.—The arrangements for the National American Kennel Club's field trials are being pushed ahead as

rapidly as possible. Mr. Whitford is now traveling through the central and southern portions of Illinois and through Indiana with the object of selecting the ground possessing to the fullest extent the requirements for the trials. The date has not been decided on, but will be either Nov. 17 or 24. In view of the extreme warm weather and the probability of a late Fall, it is more than likely that the latter date will be selected. The rules under which the trials will be run are an improvement on the American and English rules, the objectionable features of the English system having been remedied. The following gentlemen have accepted the invitation to judge the trials: Mr. Theodore Morford, Newton, N. J.; Captain Patrick Henry, Clarksville, Tenn., and Mr. E. F. Stoddard, Dayton, Ohio. We congratulate the club on having secured the services of these gentlemen for their inaugural trials; a better selection could not have been made. Three practical field sportsmen, with practical knowledge of running field trials and of a social position that commands respect for their decisions, and stamps the genuineness of their awards. What more could be desired in judges?

THE EASTERN TRIALS.—We are pleased to learn from our contemporary, the *Turf, Field and Farm*, that everything looks favorable to the holding of the eastern field trials, and some time the early part of December. In the words of Mr. VonLenkerke, to our contemporary, on this subject, Push! push! The West will be represented, and, at least, will be in sympathy with the trials. The trials will be a success; everything promises well for them.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.—Owing to contemplated changes, which preclude the possibility of continuing to keep them, Mr. S. J. Bestor, of Hartford, Conn., offers for sale his kennel of well known Cocker. This is an opportunity rarely offered—five of the best Cockers in America, or that could be imported, for \$275. A better investment we do not know of.

THE JOE JR.—GLADSTONE MATCH.—The date of the field trial between champion Joe Jr. and champion Gladstone has been settled definitely for Dec. 8. The location has not been decided on, but it is probable it will take place somewhere in northern Alabama, that being ground that neither dog has worked on, and where quails are plentiful.

#### Sales.

SPORT FLORA AND NIK—FLOSS WHELPES.—Dr. H. A. Rosenthal, Brooklyn, N. Y., has disposed of the following whelps. To Messrs. Stall, Oswego, N. Y., and Vanderveer, Jamaica, L. I., a dog and bitch pup, respectively by Sport out of Flora, whelped Aug. 4, 1878; also to Messrs. H. Bainbridge and Wooley, both of Brooklyn, N. Y., each a dog, whelped February, 1879, by Nik out of Floss, Mr. Kellner, Danbury, Conn., also received a bitch whelp of the Nik—Floss litter.

PALMERSTON JR.—LELA WHELPES.—Mr. A. K. Delaney, Mayville, Wis., has made the following disposition of his Palmerston Jr.—Lela puppies: Mr. G. J. Clark, Mayville, Wis., receives a bitch; a dog each to Messrs. Henry Boehmer, C. E. Kite, and John Langenbach, all of Mayville; J. L. Rix, and Chris Henning, Juneau, Wis., and W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind., each take a dog. Mr. Delaney reserves a brace of dogs for his own use.

CHAMPION BERKLEY—MAGGIE WHELPES.—Major J. W. Trafton, Boston, Mass., has made the following sales of his champion Berkley—Maggie litter: A dog to Mr. Bangs, of Watertown, Mass.; a dog to M. Collins, Lowell, Mass.; a dog to J. E. Worster, Boston, Mass.; a dog to J. H. Dussault, Somerville, Mass.; and a bitch to W. H. Simmons, Boston, Mass.

COUNTRESS PEG.—Mr. A. H. Moore, of Philadelphia, has purchased the 16 months old blue belton Llewellyn setter bitch, by Druid, out of Peg. Countress Peg has the best head of any setter bitch we have ever seen, and is all in all the handsomest setter bitch in America, none excepted, and Mr. Llewellyn is, moreover, challenged to beat her.

LADY BRITTON, ETC.—Mr. S. A. Kaye, of the Missouri Kennel, St. Louis, has bought of Mr. J. H. Whitman, Chicago, the pointer bitch Lady Britton; the setter bitch pup Snow—by Rob, a son of Rob Roy, out of Waddington's Daisy—dam Sport, the dam of two field trial winners; and the cocker spaniel bitch Dixie, winner of three first prizes.

ROYAL BEN.—Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, Pa., has purchased from Mr. T. T. Sawyer, Jr., Boston, Royal Ben, by Carlowitz—Lucy, winner of first prize in the open native English setter class and special, at Detroit, and winner of first prize and special, at St. Louis.

VICTOR HUGO AND ANTONY.—Mr. D. C. Sanborn, Baltimore, Mich., has sold to Mr. C. Clark, Madison, Wis., Victor Hugo; and to Mr. D. C. Phillips, Pittsburgh, Pa., Antony, both by Leicester out of Nellie.

NAPOLEON AND HORTENSE.—Mr. S. A. Kaye, of the Missouri Kennel, St. Louis, has purchased the brace of Irish red setters, Napoleon and Hortense, by Waller's Race, out of Fan (Don—Frisk).

BLONDIE.—Mr. A. H. Moore, of Philadelphia, has purchased the remarkably handsome 14 months old lemon and white Llewellyn setter dog, Blondie, by Champion Gladstone, out of Blanche.

CHIPS.—Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, has purchased from Mr. W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind., the pointer dog Chips, winner of first prize in the open large pointer class, at St. Louis.

ZULU.—The Topeka Kennel has sold to Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, Zulu, by Brussels—Zitella. [Mr. Moore will please change this name, as it has long since been claimed.—Ed.]

SLEAFORD'S FAN.—The Topeka Kennel has sold to Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, the pointer bitch Sleaford's Fan, by champion Sleaford, out of Waddell's Fan.

BLACK HAWK.—Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, has purchased the black, tan and white setter puppy, Black Hawk, by Peg's Boy, out of Blanche.

BOQUET.—Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, Pa., has purchased of Mr. Jos. H. Dew, Columbia, Tenn., the bitch puppy Boquet.

LOO II.—Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, has purchased from Mr. John Fottler, Jr., Boston, champion Loo II.

WONDER.—The Topeka Kennel has sold to Mr. J. H. Heether, Huntsville, Mo., Wonder, by Brussels—Sally.

LEICESTER.—Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, has purchased from Mr. L. H. Smith champion Leicester.

DART.—Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, has purchased from Mr. L. H. Smith champion Dart.

#### Names Claimed.

GYPSIE C, HECTOR, BLUCHER, LEO, DANTY, McDUFF, BURKHARD AND BRAINERD.—The following names are claimed for the Palmerston Jr.—Lela whelps. Mr. G. J. Clark claims the name of Gypse C, for bitch puppy; Mr. Henry Boehmer, Hector; C. E. Kite, Blucher; John Langenbach, Leo; J. L. Rix, Dainty; C. Heming, McDuff; and A. K. Delaney, Burkhard and Braisterd, all dogs.

DRUID V, CEMLIN, AND ZIP.—E. C. Franklin, M. D., Ann Arbor, Mich., claims the following names: Druid V, for black and white ticked puppy by Burgess' Druid, out of Nellie; Cemlin for Irish setter bitch by Burgess' Rufus out of Mr. Linn's Carrie, and Zip for cocker spaniel dog by Mr. Whitman's Deck, out of Nelly Bligh.

MUSSETTE.—Mr. Lewis Page, St. Louis, Mo., claims the name of Mussette for bitch puppy by champion Bow, out of Munson's Queen, whelped Dec. 25, 1878, color, liver and white.

CHANGE OF NAME REQUESTED.—Mr. Jos. H. Dew, Columbia, Tenn., having previously claimed the name of Blaze, desires Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, Pa., to select another name.

CASH.—Mr. John E. Long, Detroit, Mich., claims the name Cash for his black and white ticked dog puppy, by champion Leicester, out of champion Nellie, whelped April 2, 1878.

BERKLEY JR.—Mr. J. Clarence Lester, Hartford, Conn., claims the name of Berkley Jr., for his red Irish setter puppy, whelped July 30, 1879, by champion Berkley out of Lulu.

BLACK HAWK.—Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, claims the name of Black Hawk for his black, white and tan Llewellyn setter puppy, by Peg's Boy, out of Blanche, whelped April 21, 1879.

ROCK ROY.—Mr. H. Lewis, Providence, R. I., claims the name of Rock Roy for Gordon setter dog, whelped April 15, 1879, by Dinks out of Cremorne.

RAE.—Prof. W. W. Legare, Waltham, S. C., claims the name of Rae for his pointer puppy, by Orgill's Rush, out of Romp.

#### Visits.

PRINCESS—PETE.—Mr. G. G. Barker's Princess (Dilley's Ranger—Gillespie's Fan) to Strong's champion Pete.

BESSIE B.—GROUSE.—Mr. Henry L. Kingsley's Bessie B. to Toledo Kennel Club's Champion Grouse.

RUBY.—GROUSE.—Mr. John P. Barnard, Jr.'s Ruby to Toledo Kennel Club's Champion Grouse.

BUCK JR.—ELCHO.—Mr. George M. Campbell's Buck Jr., to champion Elcho.

GRACE—PRINCE GUIDO.—Mr. Alex Cook's Grace to his Prince Guido—ROSE—ELCHO.—Dr. Jarvis' Rose to his champion Elcho.

#### Whelps.

LUCY.—Mr. N. Elmore's beagle bitch Lucy whelped 7—4 dogs and 3 bitches, by Victor. They are marked one lemon and white, the others white, black and tan.

DAISY DEAN.—Mr. Jos. H. Dew's Daisy Dean whelped Oct. 1, 1879, 3—2 dogs and 1 bitch, by Lincoln. Color, all white and lemon.

FLORA.—Dr. H. A. Rosenthal's Flora whelped 8—6 dogs and 2 bitches, by Nick (Bainbridge's).

## Trap Shooting.

### The St. Louis Tournament.

The tournament given by W. W. Judy, at Red Stocking Park, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 9, 10 and 11, was not as largely attended as it should have been, but the harmony which prevailed, the good quality of the birds, and the general good management were all that could be desired. Mr. Brown, of Brown, Hilder & Co., St. Louis, conducted the shooting, and distinguished himself for the rapidity with which he got the matches off and for the smoothness with which he ran the tournament. The "Terror of Michigan" was a little "off" the first shoot, Gumbo's winning in the dog show, being too much for him, but he recovered himself and got into his old form. Mr. E. S. Cornell, of Gibson City, Ill., distinguished himself on the second day by making the score of the tournament with his Fox gun. Mr. Cornell is a young man and a crack shot.

Among other noted foreigners present there were John E. Long, of Detroit; Dr. Henry, of Jacksonville, Ill.; John Fottler, Jr., of Boston; Johnson, of Duquoin, Mr. Lister, of Macon City, Mo., and Dr. Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H.

The first event was a shoot at ten singles, twenty-one yards rise, \$5 entrance. Four moneys: 40 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second, 20 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth. Free to all.

|           |               |            |               |
|-----------|---------------|------------|---------------|
| Krum      | 01011 01111-7 | Kountz     | 01011 00100-5 |
| Carr      | 01011 00011-6 | Townsend   | 01011 01101-7 |
| McManus   | 01011 01101-8 | D. Henry   | 01011 00111-7 |
| Derby     | 01011 01110-8 | Marks      | 01011 01110-8 |
| T. Rankin | 00111 01001-5 | Stansberry | 01011 01101-7 |
| Carter    | 01011 01000-4 | Wilson     | 01011 01101-7 |
| Perry     | 00011 01001-4 | Connors    | 00111 01100-5 |
| Jennell   | 00101 11001-5 | Gillman    | 00000 11000-2 |
| Garrison  | 00111 11011-7 | Benson     | 01110 11100-6 |
| Johnson   | 01111 10110-8 | Long       | 01001 11110-7 |
| Lister    | 01110 11111-9 |            |               |

Lister first money. Ties on 8 for second money: 5 birds, 31 yards. Johnson 01011-4; McManus 01000-1; Derby 01010-2; Marks 01000-1.

Johnson second money. Ties on 7 for third money. Krum 01010-3; Stansberry 01100-3; Garrison 01011-4; Wilson 00000-0; Townsend 01101-4; Long 01111-4; D. Henry 01000-1.

Second tie. Ties on 6 for fourth money. Benson 01111-3; Carr 01011-4; Johnson 01011-4; Marks 01011-4; Pierce 01011-4; Krum 01011-4; Wilson 01101-8; Gillman 01111-10; Townsend 01100-1101-7; James 01111 00011-7; Brown 01111 01111-9; Carr 01111 01111-9.

Following came a sweepstake at 5 singles, 21 yards, and 5 at 25, two moneys, the third to save his stake. 21 yds. 26 yds. Bauman 00101 00101-4; Lister 01011 01111-8; Kountz 01011 01111-9; Marks 01011 01101-7; Price 01000 01011-5; Pierce 01011 01111-9; Cornell 01011 01111-10; Krum 01011 01111-8; Mallory 01011 01101-7; Wilson 01101 01101-8; Johnson 01011 11000-7; Gillman 01111 01111-10; Long 01111 01111-9; Townsend 01100 1101-7; McManus 01011 01111-8; James 01111 00011-7; Rankin 01101 01111-9; Brown 01111 01111-9; Jennell 01011 01111-8; Carr 01111 01111-9; Stansberry 01000 11001-5.

Cornell and Gillman divided 1st money. Ties 9's for second money, 3 birds, 31 yards. Kountz 0100-1; Brown 0111-3; Long 0111-3; Carr 000-0; Rankin 0110-2; Long 0111-3; Pierce 0100-1; Brown 0100-1.

Long won 3d money. Ties—8's to save stake, 3 birds, 31 yards. McManus 0111-3; Krum 0100-1; Jennell 0110-2; Wilson 0110-2; Lester 0110-2.

McManus saved his stake. SECOND DAY.—FRIDAY, OCT. 10.

The regular programme was not adhered to, probably on account of the intense heat, but the following sweepstakes were shot. First shoot.—Five birds, 26 yards; ties at 3 birds 31 yards.

|            |         |          |         |
|------------|---------|----------|---------|
| Lister     | 01111-5 | Long     | 01110-4 |
| Turner     | 01111-4 | Townsend | 01111-4 |
| Stansberry | 01111-4 | Cornell  | 01111-5 |
| Morton     | 00111-3 | Colt     | 00011-2 |
| Judy       | 01101-4 | Rodman   | 00011-2 |
| Wilson     | 01111-5 | Gillman  | 01111-5 |
| Ross       | 01111-5 | Moore    | 01111-5 |

Ties on 5. Cornell 0111-3; Moore 0111-3; Lister 0111-3; Ross 0111-2; Wilson 0111-3; Gillman 0110-2.

Second tie. Cornell 0111-3; Wilson 0111-3; Lister 0111-3; Moore 0111-3.

Third tie. Cornell 0111-3; Wilson 0111-3; Lister 0111-3; Moore 0111-3.

Fourth tie. Cornell 0111-3; Moore 0111-3; Wilson 0111-3; Lister 0111-3.

Cornell and Wilson divided 1st money. Ties on 4. Long 0111-3; Turner 0111-3; Stansberry 0111-3; Judy 0111-3.

Second tie. Long 0111-3; Turner 0111-3; Stansberry 0111-3; Judy 0111-3.

Long won 3d money. Morton took third money. Second shoot.—5 birds, 31 yards; ties, 3 birds, 31 yards.

|            |         |         |         |
|------------|---------|---------|---------|
| Morton     | 01111-5 | Gillman | 01111-5 |
| Lister     | 01111-4 | Judy    | 01111-5 |
| Moore      | 01111-4 | Cornell | 01111-5 |
| Stansberry | 01101-4 | Randall | 01011-4 |
| Long       | 01101-4 | Turner  | 00011-3 |
| Wilson     | 01111-5 | Derby   | 01011-4 |
| Townsend   | 01100-3 |         |         |

Ties on 5. Lister 0111-3; Cornell 0111-3; Gillman 0111-3; Wilson 0111-3.

Second tie. Lister 0111-3; Gillman 0111-3; Wilson 0111-3; Moore 0111-3.

Third tie. Lister 0111-3; Gillman 0111-3; Wilson 0111-3; Moore 0111-3.

Fourth tie. Lister 0111-3; Gillman 0111-3; Wilson 0111-3; Moore 0111-3.

Morton and Derby divided second money; Turner and Townsend divided third money.

Third Shoot.—5 birds, 26 yards; ties, 3 birds, 31 yards.  
 Long ..... 1111-3  
 Colt ..... 1111-3  
 Lister ..... 1111-3  
 Townsend ..... 1111-3  
 Judy ..... 1111-3

Ties on 5.  
 Stansberry ..... 111-3  
 Long ..... 110-2  
 Stansberry won first money; Turner second money.

Ties on 3.  
 Colt ..... 111-3  
 Judy ..... 111-3  
 Second tie.  
 Colt ..... 11-2  
 Judy ..... 11-2

Colt and Judy divided third money.  
 Fourth shoot.—Sweepstake, miss and out, 21 yards.  
 Judy ..... 1111-3  
 Cornell ..... 1111-3  
 Ross ..... 1111-3  
 Morton ..... 1111-3  
 Long ..... 1111-3  
 Glass ..... 1111-3

Judy and Cornell divided.  
 Fifth shoot.—Sweepstake, 5 birds, 31 yards; ties, 3 birds, 31 yards.  
 Lister ..... 1111-3  
 Moore ..... 1111-3  
 Long ..... 1111-3  
 Derby ..... 1111-3  
 Morton ..... 1111-3  
 Wilson ..... 1111-3

Ties on 5.  
 Long ..... 111-3  
 Moore ..... 111-3  
 Judy ..... 110-2  
 Second tie.  
 Long ..... 101-2  
 Third tie.  
 Long ..... 111-3  
 Long won 1st money; Townsend and Ross divided 2nd money.

Ties on three.  
 Morton ..... 111-3  
 Wilson ..... 111-3  
 Second tie.  
 Morton ..... 111-3  
 Wilson ..... 111-3  
 Third tie.  
 Morton ..... 111-3  
 Wilson ..... 111-3  
 Fourth tie.  
 Morton ..... 111-3  
 Wilson ..... 111-3

Morton won third money.  
 THIRD DAY.—SATURDAY, OCT. 11.

The last day brought out champion A. H. Bogardus and his son Eugene.

The regular programme was abandoned and sweepstake shooting was the order of the day, after the first match, which was 5 birds at 26, and 5 at 31 yards; \$5 entrance, divided into three moneys, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.

Bogardus, Jr. .... 11111 01111-9  
 Lister ..... 11011 01111-8  
 Judy ..... 10011 01111-8  
 Sedam ..... 11011 01111-8  
 Wilson ..... 11110 01111-7  
 Long ..... 11101 01111-7

Eugene Bogardus won first money.  
 Ties on 8.  
 Lister ..... 111-3  
 Judy ..... 110-2  
 Lister won 2nd money.  
 Ties on 7.  
 Long ..... 111-3  
 Rankin ..... 110-2  
 Long won third money.

First shoot.—3 singles, miss and out, 31 yards, wild birds.  
 Cornell ..... 111-3  
 Lucas ..... 110-2  
 Stansberry ..... 110-2  
 Cornell killed straight and won.

The second shoot.—Miss and out, twenty-six yards, five wild birds.  
 Cornell ..... 1111-5  
 Townsend ..... 1111-5  
 Judy ..... 1111-5  
 Lister ..... 1111-5  
 Cornell, Townsend and Judy divided money.

Third shoot.—The third shoot was miss and out, thirty-one yards, wild birds. Desureaux, Lucas, Lister, Morton, Townsend, Cornell, Judy, Stansberry, Glass and Bogardus, Jr., were the contestants. Desureaux had only to kill two birds to win the money.

The fourth shoot.—Five wild birds, twenty-six yards.  
 Bogardus, Jr. .... 11111-5  
 Lister ..... 11111-5  
 Cornell ..... 11111-5  
 Townsend ..... 11011-4  
 Lucas ..... 11011-4

Lister, Cornell and Bogardus, Jr. divided first.  
 Ties on 4.  
 Townsend ..... 111-3  
 Lucas ..... 110-2  
 The fifth shoot.—5 wild birds, 31 yards, use of both barrels.  
 Cornell ..... 1111-5  
 Bogardus, Jr. .... 11111-5  
 Judy ..... 11111-5  
 Rainey ..... 11111-5  
 Lucas ..... 11111-5  
 Townsend ..... 11101-4

Ties on 5.  
 Cornell ..... 11-2  
 Bogardus, Jr. .... 11-2  
 Judy ..... 11-2  
 Bogardus, Jr., Cornell and Judy divided first money. Townsend took second money.  
 Ties on 3.  
 Sedam ..... 111-3  
 Morton ..... 111-3  
 Second tie.  
 Sedam ..... 111-3  
 Sedam won third money.

The Sixth Shoot.—5 birds, 26 yards; ties 31 yards.  
 Williams ..... 11111-3  
 West ..... 11111-3  
 Sedam ..... 11111-3  
 Ross ..... 11101-4  
 Wilson ..... 11101-4  
 Rankin ..... 11101-4  
 Lister ..... 11101-4  
 Townsend ..... 11101-4  
 Merrillman ..... 11101-4

Ties on 5.  
 Williams ..... 111-1  
 Second tie.  
 Williams ..... 111-3  
 Williams won first money.  
 Ties on 4.  
 Ross ..... 111-2  
 Wilson ..... 110-2  
 Lister ..... 110-2  
 Second tie.  
 Ross ..... 111-3  
 Wilson ..... 110-2  
 Ross won second money.  
 Ties on 3.  
 Long ..... 101-2  
 Rainey ..... 111-2  
 Marks ..... 101-2  
 Second tie.  
 Long ..... 110-3  
 Rainey ..... 101-2  
 Third tie.  
 Long ..... 101-2  
 Rainey ..... 101-2  
 Long won third money.

The Seventh and Last Shoot.—5 birds, 26 yards.  
 Rowe ..... 11111-2  
 Krum ..... 11111-2  
 Townsend ..... 11111-2  
 Lister ..... 11111-2  
 Brewer ..... 11111-2  
 Rankin ..... 11111-2  
 Ties on 5.  
 Krum ..... 111-3  
 Krum won first money.  
 Ties on 4.  
 Wilson ..... 111-3  
 Lucas ..... 111-3  
 Addingtion ..... 111-3

Second tie.  
 Wilson ..... 111-3  
 Lucas ..... 111-3  
 Third tie.  
 Wilson ..... 111-3  
 Lucas ..... 111-3  
 Fourth tie.  
 Wilson ..... 111-3  
 Lucas ..... 110-2  
 Wilson won second money.  
 Ties on 3.  
 Brewer ..... 01-1  
 Rankin ..... 00-0  
 Brewer won third money.

### Quincy vs. Macon.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—On October 7, at Singleton Park Shooting Grounds, the Quincy Shooting Club and the Macon City Gun Club, of Macon, Mo., shot their second match. This time we won; at the other shoot, Macon got away with us.

The fun commenced with the monthly club shoot for the gold medal, at three pairs of double birds, three single birds, and nine glass balls, and resulted in a victory for Jerome Miller. The following is the score. The shooters were handicapped.

Austin ..... 11 10 11-110-00101 0000-9  
 Watson ..... 11 00 10-111-10110 1011-12  
 Miller ..... 11 11 11-111-11111 1100-15  
 Wright ..... 11 11 10-011-00111 0000-10  
 Pipino ..... 10 11 11-110-11100 0111-13  
 Schnous ..... 10 11 11-011-11011 0000-11  
 Hauworth ..... 10 11 10-111-11011 1111-15  
 Woodruff ..... 11 10 00-110-10111 0011-11  
 Corley ..... 11 11 11-111-11001 1001-14  
 Noakes ..... 10 00 11-101-10111 0001-10  
 Cruttenden ..... 11 10 11-111-10010 0101-11  
 Lanolx ..... 10 11 00-010-11001 1111-11  
 Crawford ..... 11 11 10-011-11111 1111-15

The shoot-off on ties:  
 Miller ..... 11 11-11111-9  
 Hauworth ..... 11 11-11110-8  
 Brown ..... 00 00-w

After dinner at the club house the match between the Quincy and Macon clubs was called. The match was for 10 single birds and 10 balls, two traps being used. The first five were from a Bogardus and the last five from a Mole trap. The shooters alternated, first one of the Quincy team then one of the Macon club. The following is the score:

Cruttenden ..... 10111 10010-6  
 Lister ..... 11111 11110-9  
 Corley ..... 01110 00000-3  
 Hanley ..... 01111 11111-9  
 Pipino ..... 11111 11111-10  
 London ..... 11110 10010-6  
 Woodruff ..... 11011 10111-8  
 S. B. Williams ..... 11011 10111-8  
 Dederick ..... 11111 01101-8  
 Smedley ..... 11111 01101-8  
 Austin ..... 01011 11110-6  
 Grogan ..... 11111 11110-9  
 Watson ..... 11011 11110-8  
 Epperson ..... 11011 10111-7  
 J. Miller ..... 11111 10111-9  
 Tate ..... 11111 11110-9  
 B. Wurtz ..... 01111 11110-8  
 Clayton ..... 10111 10101-7  
 Hauworth ..... 11111 11111-10  
 W. F. Williams ..... 11111 10100-7

Total, birds—Quincy, 41; Macon, 39; balls—Quincy, 71; Macon, 69.  
 W. H. C.

RIPLEY VS. NORTHEAST AT GLASS BALLS.—Erie, Pa.—Editor Chicago Field:—At the Oak Hill Driving Park, on Sept. 23, the Ripley team won from the Northeast Shooting Club the first of a series of three contests, which are to decide the match. First came a shoot at five single balls from a Mole rotating trap. Following is the score:

W. H. Collins ..... 11100-3  
 C. H. Mottier ..... 11011-4  
 L. B. Cushman ..... 11011-4  
 L. M. Caldwell ..... 00001-1  
 F. B. Brockway ..... 11000-2  
 Geo. Phetteplace ..... 11010-3  
 M. Logan, Jr. .... 10010-2  
 J. B. Scouler ..... 11011-4  
 W. Hammond ..... 11010-3

The ties were not shot off.  
 The next match was between Northeast and Ripley, at 20 single balls each, from a Mole revolving trap.

SCORE.  
 L. B. Cushman ..... 10010 10110 00001 11001-9  
 C. H. Mottier ..... 11111 01001 10010 11111-13  
 J. B. Scouler ..... 11111 00110 10101 01000-11  
 Total ..... 33

F. B. Brockway ..... 11101 10011 11001 10000-15  
 G. Phetteplace ..... 01011 10001 00001 10110-9  
 W. H. Collins ..... 11010 01011 01110 11001-12  
 Total ..... 36

The Ripley team won by three balls. Next came a pigeon match, 5 birds, from plunge traps, which resulted as follows:

SCORE.  
 L. M. Caldwell ..... 00001-1  
 J. B. Brockway ..... 1100  
 J. B. Cushman ..... 11001-3  
 C. H. Mottier ..... 11110-4  
 O. W. Taylor ..... 11111-5  
 H. M. Taylor ..... 0111  
 M. Logan, Jr. .... 1100  
 W. Hammond ..... 1001  
 The birds gave out ere the close of this contest, and some of the ties were not shot off. H. M. Taylor, the champion in this match, is the station agent at Westfield.

PITTSBURG, PA.—Editor Chicago Field:—Some very fine shooting has been shown at our Exposition by Capt. A. H. Bogardus and his son Eugene, the Captain's son, with "his little rifle," pleased everybody and capped the climax of rifle practice at glass balls, marbles, coin, etc. The Captain has broken 30 balls straight, as announced, in 24 minutes, and has done so three different times. Eugene has shot at 400 glass balls with a rifle, and broke 378, and has scored 97 out of 100. The Captain goes to Carlisle, Pa., and then to Salina, Kan. At Pittsburg, for twelve days Eugene Bogardus shot at 50 glass balls per day, on two occasions breaking 50 straight, and averaging 95 out of each 100. At Carlisle, Pa., on October 3, Capt. Bogardus broke 505 balls out of 514 in 23m. 40s. This is the best score for broken balls the Captain ever made in the time, but he shot 500 in 25m. 15s. at St. Paul.

After an exhibition at Salina the Captain and his son pleased the shooters at the St. Louis tournament. The Captain says "Something big will drop one of these early days and shooters will bug their eyes."

MO. VALLEY, IOWA.—Editor Chicago Field:—The following match for Gun Club Badge took place on our grounds Sept. 25. Conditions, 5 single and 3 double rises each; Gun Club rules to govern. Birds fair flyers; wind strong, southwest, which carried some birds out of bounds. J. D. Brown, referee; M. E. Davis, scorer.

E. F. James ..... 111\*01  
 Charles Williams ..... 0\*0111  
 H. C. Champlin ..... 111101  
 C. A. Walker ..... 1\*1\*01  
 Mr. Walker, former winner, winning badge the second time, thus wiping the eyes of our champion shots.

After the regular shoot followed a little sweepstake for the birds, as follows:  
 E. F. James ..... 111011-5  
 Chas. Williams ..... 001100-2  
 H. C. Champlin ..... 111\*01-4  
 C. A. Walker ..... 111011-5

QUINCY, ILL.—Editor Chicago Field:—James Wheeler won the champion badge of Eureka Gun Club, from George Pitts, by the following score: Ten birds; 21 yards rise; wind very strong.  
 Wheeler ..... 9  
 Pitts ..... 6  
 Wheeler used his new "Nichol's gun," with fine effect.

THE SOUTH END CLUB.—We advise the South End Club to get a new secretary, as, for some reason or other, we can never get a score of a club match until we have chased after it two or three weeks. We have asked twice for, and been promised, the score of the last medal shoot, but have not got it. Why?

GUN FOR SALE.—One of the strongest shooting guns in America, 10-gauge, Daily make, and sold only because owner has no use for it. Has been used very little—as good as new. F. P. Taylor, 72 East Madison St., Chicago.—(Adv.)

### RIFLE—(Continued from Page 147.)

#### Rifle at Milwaukee.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The handsome rifle donated to the Milwaukee Rifle Club, by the Sharp's Rifle Co., and won by Mr. John Johnston at the club match on Sept. 19, was again, very generously, put up by Mr. Johnston, to be contested for by members of the club, on the following conditions: To be shot for alternately, at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, fifteen shots at each contest, the highest score to win, and when any contestant has won twice he becomes the owner. If not finally won by any one before Thanksgiving Day—then it is to be contested for at 300 yards, off-hand, and be owned by the member making the highest score. The first contest on above conditions took place on Sept. 26, at 900 yards, Mr. Fielding winning with a score of 59 out of a possible 75. The next contest took place on Oct. 3, at 1,000 yards, Mr. Drake taking the weapon with a score of 62 out of 75. Last Friday, Oct. 10, another contest was had at 800 yards; following is the score made by the anxious number:

Drake ..... 555544555555555555-73  
 Johnston ..... 555554555555555555-72  
 Fielding ..... 555443345555555555-71  
 Bangs ..... 555333254555555555-67

The contest will be continued next Friday, weather permitting, and so on till some one is the final winner.  
 BLUE JAY.

NORTHWESTERN RIFLE RANGE.—Chicago, Ill.—Editor Chicago Field:—The boom of business and the fall hunting, was the cause of a very slim attendance of the members of the Thomas Rifle Club at to-day's practice. This was the first shoot for a gold club badge that the range committee has offered so as to give our elderly members a chance to distinguish themselves, as all our other prizes are under our rules strictly off-hand and their age prevents their contesting. The conditions are 200 yards, any position and any rifle within the rules, two sighting and ten scoring shots, handicap of three points for rest badge, to be won five times to become personal property. Below find score, Hobbs winning with 46 off-hand.

Hobbs ..... 445445544544-44  
 (Re-entry) ..... 55544544544-46  
 Freeman, J. A. .... 54454444544-45  
 Parke ..... 55555555544-48  
 (Re-entry) Rest 3 points handicap ..... -45  
 Chenoweth ..... 34444444444-39  
 (Re-entry) ..... 44533344444-38

LAKE VIEW CLUB.—Chicago, Ill.—Editor Chicago Field:—The following is the scores of the Lake View Rifle Club at practice on Saturday, Oct. 11, 79, 200 yards, off-hand:

Jno. S. Cram ..... 44555544444-43  
 J. A. Colehour ..... 44444454444-43  
 J. E. Tilt ..... 55444454444-43  
 John Macauley ..... 44444454444-40  
 Wm. Burns ..... 55344444444-40  
 H. C. Bradley ..... 44444454444-45  
 Wm. S. Young, Jr. .... 43444444444-36  
 Carl Moeller ..... 33444454444-40

H. C. BRADLEY, Sec'y.

JERSEY CITY, N. J.—Editor Chicago Field:—The Columbia Rifle Association will shoot the following events at their range during October: Monday, October 6 and 20—Winchester match (all comers), 200 yards, (rifle to winner in each competition), and match for the Turf, Field and Farm Challenge Badge, 200 yards.

Mondays, October 13 and 27—Winchester match (same as 6th and 20th) and Forest and Stream Badge, 200 yards, nine shots for sporting and ten for military.

Fridays, October 3, 17 and 31—Sharps' match, for military rifles, 200 yards, seven shots (rifle to winner in each competition) and the military team match, 300 and 500 yards, five shots at each.

Fridays, October 10 and 24—New York Advertising Sign Company's match, prize \$50, 200 yards, any rifle, and Sharps' match for military rifles, same as shot on the other Fridays.

Saturdays, 4th, 11th, 18th and 25th—Alford match, 500 yards (a Remington rifle to the winner of each competition) and the beginners' match, 100 yards, open to any one who never won a first prize.

D. R.

NEW YORK.—Editor Chicago Field:—On October 1, Colonel Robert Olyphant assumed the duties of general inspector of rifle practice pending the appointment of a permanent successor to General Wingate. The office of the department will be at No. 21 Cortlandt street, New York. The provisions adopted in his circulars by General Wingate will continue in force. The last of these circulars referred to the issue of badges to the successful marksmen of the present season. A new class, to be styled "Veteran Marksmen," is thereby established on the following terms: "When a badge is won for the fifth time a silver badge will be issued with a bar inscribed 'Veteran Marksmen,' which badge will become the winner's property. Upon a subsequent qualification of its holder a new bronze badge will be issued to him as if for a first qualification."

TROPHY.

CREEDMOOR.—During October the following programme at Creedmoor will be observed by the National Rifle Association. Wednesday, 1st, short range Remington rifle match; Saturday, 4th, Remington long range \$300 gold prize match. On the afternoon of the same day the "Handicap" and the "Winchester" matches will come off. Wednesday, 8th, the Diamond match (prize given by Colonel Litchfield, United States Army); Saturday, 11th, Ballard and the Alford matches; Wednesday, 15th, the Remington shot-gun match; Saturday, 18th, Champion Marksman's badge match of 1879; Wednesday, 22d, the Secretary's match and the "We Will" competition; Saturday, 26th, Cowperthwait and Remington matches, and Wednesday, 29th, the Alford match.

OUR GUN TRIAL.—Painesville, Ohio.—Editor Chicago Field:—It is with much pleasure I read of your contemplated gun trial, as it cannot fail to be of incalculable benefit to the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD. I carefully read Mr. Long's review of the English gun trial, and I believe in all he said. I think that the machines they use for testing penetration a failure, and not to be compared with Mr. Long's method. If I am not mistaken there will be some surprising results brought out as to the "changes produced by variations in size, thickness, material and number of wads." I know it is generally admitted that for a twelve-gauge gun, No. 10 wads with two over the powder and one over the shot is the best load. I think it is not, and that the gun trial will prove me in the right. In one of my sporting works (I cannot recall the one), the author recommends small charges of powder and large sized shot; for instance, two drachms powder and one ounce of No. 1 shot for hares or game. I should like to see this principle thoroughly tested. We shall anxiously await the result of your trial.

NANIT.

OUR GUN TRIAL.—New York.—Editor Chicago Field:—The announcement that you are going to have a test of the bores and the different sized charges of powder and shot, etc., etc., gives great gratification and pleasure to the sportsmen of this city and vicinity. Such a trial has never been made before, although much needed, and again the eyes of the sportsmen are turned to their "Old Reliable," the CHICAGO FIELD, which is ever placing them under renewed obligations.

KNICKERBOCKER.

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# Chicago Field.

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CHICAGO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1879.

## THE ST. LOUIS SHOW.

The first bench show of the St. Louis Kennel Club opened on Tuesday last, the 7th inst., as announced. It was held on the fair grounds of the St. Louis Fair Association, in a building specially erected for the purpose.

The arrangements were the best we have seen at any show, and everything worked as smoothly as could be desired. The classification and the arrangement of the classes were beyond criticism, the special classes for each particular strain following the champion and open classes; and the classes being judged as they came in rotation, the special prizes for each strain were awarded immediately after those in the champion and open classes, and not, as heretofore, after all the champion and open classes had been judged. For instance, the special prizes for pointers were awarded before any of the English setters were judged, and those for the English setters before the Irish setters, and the Irish setters before the Gordon setters were judged. By this plan those dogs contending for special prizes being fresh in the memory of the judges, time was saved and confusion avoided. The system commends itself, and it is to be hoped, having proved itself so great an improvement, Mr. Lincoln will follow it in his future shows. For it, as also for the excellence of all the arrangements and the smoothness and expedition with which everything was executed, Mr. Lincoln deserves much credit. We always held him in our opinion as the fittest of men for superintending a bench show; but good as we found him before, yet we find he is all the time improving and aiming to get the machinery of a bench show as near perfection as possible. Another commendable feature of the classification was the absence of special prizes or sweepstakes for the different strains of setters, and for setters and pointers. Such are always productive of dissatisfaction, and, as we have pointed out before, are no evidence of superiority of the winner, as it results more frequently in the award going to the representative of the strain which the judge prefers.

The judging, which commenced on Tuesday and ended on Wednesday, was in public in a yard into which the building opened. The judges of the sporting classes were Mr. E. F. Stoddard, of Dayton, Ohio, and Mr. P. H. Bryson, of Memphis, Tenn., both of whom proved themselves to be in every way eminently qualified for the position, and gave general satisfaction. In some instances the contestants were so nearly equal that it required an expert to give a correct decision: their canine knowledge, therefore, was put to a severe test. Major J. M. Taylor, of Lexington, Ky., and Mr. John E. Long, of Detroit, judged the non-sporting classes and dogs, used in field sports, other than pointers and setters. This and other shows which have been held during the year, demonstrate that we have sportsmen who are in every way competent as judges. A retrospect of four years shows how rapidly the dog-fancying portion of the community has educated itself to an intelligent criticism of the good and bad points of a dog. Then those who were competent to form a correct judgment of a dog, could be counted on the fingers of one hand, and such being the case, the awards were not as correct as now, and the carping at them by the owners and spectators was the rule, with the exception of the first prize winners, who, even, did not, in many instances, really know wherein the excellence of their dogs was, or the reason why they were more properly entitled to a commend than the first prize they had been awarded. There are, of course, many such yet, but, as a rule, now when a judge goes into the ring he has the eyes of critics on him. In one sense the position of a judge is more trying than before, as he is required to be possessed of more knowledge to arrive at a correct decision and more candor to award it. Then, on the other hand, he has a more intelligent community to back him up in a correct award. The "too fat" at this show, and "too thin" at the next, the "shade of an inch space on the rump," "one tooth longer than the other," or some other equally foolish and impracticable reason, will not go down as once they did, and happily too.

The weather was the very worst which could have been had. On Tuesday it rained a day, which, bad as it was, was even better than the scorching hot weather of Wednesday, Thursday and Friday which followed. To be realized, it is necessary that it should have been endured. Although the human beings suffered intensely, strange to say, the dogs did not show any evidences of it, which is to be attributed to the excellent ventilation of the building, to which, also, in a great measure, is to be attributed the freedom from a disagreeable odor. Referring to the heat reminds us of how a Chicago gentleman got the retort courteous from Mr. E. C. Sterling, president of the St. Louis Kennel Club. This Chicago gentleman is known by all his friends to be possessed of an immense amount of good nature and of a very even disposition, and more than all, to be a man who very rarely, if ever, uses a profane word; but the heat was too much for him, so, approaching Mr. Sterling, on Friday, he inquired, "Sterling, how far is St. Louis from hell?" "Just 318 miles by rail," replied Mr. Sterling in his usually quiet way. The Chicago gentleman saw the point, smiled and walked on, and meeting a friend, told the joke, thinking it the best repartee he had heard for a long time.

Held as the show was, on the Fair Grounds and during the fair week, the general supposition was that it would be as crowded as the two previous ones were, but to neither of them, was there an extra charge, while to this the charge of only fifteen cents was considered too much by the majority of those attending the fair to see the dogs. Doubtless the show being the only department to which there was an extra charge, created a feeling of resentment by many, who never thought of the large outlay and expense to which the St. Louis Kennel Club had gone, and that the charge of fifteen cents was a mere bagatelle. While the attendance was, nevertheless, large, yet the expenses and the value of the prizes amounted to so much that the Club did not realize as much as their expenditures.

The St. Louis fair is the only fair of its kind in the country, and the attendance, always large, was unusually so this year,

which is to be attributed to the additional attractions offered by the association each year. So great was the number of visitors that a room was impossible to obtain, and in many, not large enough for more than two, six slept. A barber rented his five chairs for \$1.50 each for the night. Many, still, unable to get even such lodgings, at such a price, had to sleep out of doors. The procession of the veiled prophets, postponed, on account of the rain, from Tuesday to Wednesday night, added to the number of visitors, and it was a grand sight.

An excellent idea, and worthy of imitation by other associations, was put into practice by the St. Louis Kennel Club, of giving to each first and second prize winner a handsomely printed certificate certifying to the value of the prize awarded each dog. In each upper corner of the certificate is a portrait of Bow and Faust. It will look well framed, and will enable the owners of dogs, which were awarded prizes, to keep a souvenir of the honor conferred on their dogs, long after the money has been spent.

The number of dogs entered was two hundred and seventy-five. This is the actual number, as those entered in the special classes are not included. As usual, there were some inferior specimens, whose benevolent owners are so kind, always, to take such dogs to a show to add, by contrast, to the appearance of the good dogs. These, however, were in the minority, and taken as a whole it was a fine show. Of course the dogs were not in as fine condition as at shows held in the winter or spring, as at this season of the year they are short of coat anyway, and, moreover, many of them had been in the field almost up to the day of the show.

The St. Louis Kennel Club made a fine display of their pointers, Bow, Faust, Clytie, Jaunty, June, Lassie, Zeal, Trap, Trinket, Lena, Drake, Lorne, Memphis and Marguerite. The dogs, naturally cracks, were in the very pink of condition, and were of themselves alone worth the visit to see. A finer display of pointers by one kennel we doubt impossible in England, and we are certain has never been approached in this country. The club has certainly got the corner on pointers and are able to sweep the shows. The kennel which has come nearest to it, Mr. Edmund Orgill's, is the only one which can show any opposition. The club's dogs were on exhibition only, and attracted universal admiration. Their Irish setters Erin II., and Biddy, and their Llewellyn setter Stafford were also on exhibition.

Mr. P. H. Bryson exhibited champion Gladstone and Dogwhip. The coming match between Gladstone and Joe, Jr., together with his great field and bench show reputation, caused Gladstone to attract much attention.

Next to the stall occupied by Gladstone was his rival champion Joe, Jr., the first of the Campbell setters, and the hero of two field trial champion victories. With Gladstone Joe shared the attentions of the curious. Next to Joe was his mother Buck, Jr., and next to her, her daughter, Fannie, by Light, winner of second prize in the Eighteen months Puppy stakes at Nashville last fall. Then came Kate II., a daughter of champion Tom; next was Floss, Joe's sister, and next to Floss Tom III., a son of Joe, Jr., and Kate II., winner of the Nursery stakes at Nashville last fall. The Campbell setters were on exhibition only, and from their great field reputation had always a crowd around them. George Campbell never looked happier, and declares Joe has a sure victory over Gladstone when they meet.

**POINTERS.**—In the champion dog class, over 55 lbs., Sleaford had a walk over, he being the only entry. In the champion bitch class, over 50 lbs., there were only two entries, Orgill's Romp and Waddell's Fan. Romp carried off the prize. Notwithstanding she was in too much flesh to be in good show form, we preferred Fan. In the champion dog class, under 55 lbs., Orgill's Rush went to the front over Willard's Sefton, the only other entry. Rush was in good show form. We have always considered him the best small pointer dog we have ever seen, and his victory over Sleaford in the special class for the best pointer dog only confirms our opinion of Mr. Lort's award, at the Westminster Kennel Club show in 1878, to Sleaford over him. We objected to the decision then, and are confirmed more than ever that our objection was well taken. The open class for dogs over 55 lbs was not a good one. Holabird's Chips, the winner of first prize, is a good dog. King Phillip, second, is not as good as his sire, Old Phil. Patrick, a red and white setter, with the worst double nose we have ever seen, was entered in this class. We are not surprised that a man who would own a dog with such a deformity should not know whether he was a pointer or setter. His deformity attracted the curious, which was added to when some mischievous individual wrote over the stall: "Brother to Hallock's red pointer." Seitzer's Lort, a son of Sleaford and Pride, a fair looking dog, was highly commended. The open class for bitches, over 50 lbs., had one good one, Ealy's Nellie R., the winner of first prize. The class for dogs under 55 lbs. was not good. With the exception of Gillman's Gumbo and Holabird's Kaiser II., winners of first and second, the others were not worthy of notice. Gillespie's King Charley was absent. The bitches under 50 lbs. were a very good lot. It was a very close race for first place between Irwin & Waddell's Imported Regent and Orgill's Belle. Both are lemon and white and fine bitches. Belle was in bad condition, and that we think lost her the pride of place, which went to Regent, and left her second. Irwin & Waddell's Dolly Varden, a fourteen months old daughter of Viscount and Dolly, well deserved the V.H.C. she got. As yet a puppy, it was an honor for her to get placed third to fully developed bitches of the quality of Regent and Belle. Dog puppies under twelve months were inferior. Peppinbrook's Santo, first; Price's Sefton II., a son of Sefton and Kate Roger's, V.H.C.; and Smith's Clay, H.C., all three lemon and white, were the only good ones in the class. Bitch puppies, under twelve months, were better than the dog puppies. Ealy's Maggie G. went to the front, followed by Musetta, a daughter of champion Bow and Munson's Queen, with a H.C. We thought Engel's Beau Belle, by Faust out of Zeal very pretty, with a fine coat. Her only fault is being small. She deserved notice Price's Lady Sefton, a daughter of Sefton and Kate Rodgers, is a pretty bitch, and with age will be a good one. She is now but eight months old; she was in very bad condition. The Parker gun, valued at \$200, for the best pointer dog, went to Rush; and the Remington gun, valued at \$100, for the best pointer bitch, went to Ealy's Nellie R. We preferred Waddell's Fan over Nellie R. for the place of honor. A collection of Sir Edward Landseer's subjects, valued at \$35, for the best brace of pointers, regardless of sex or weight, was awarded to Orgill's Rush and Belle.

**ENGLISH SETTERS.**—In the champion dog class, Paris and Vie's France were the only entries, and Paris walked away with the prize. Right here we wish to give Mr. Smith and Mr. Burges a rap for taking their dogs to a show in the condition they did. If a prize had been offered for the brace of dogs in the dirtiest and worst condition, we should have come to the conclusion that the gentlemen were so anxious to win the prize that they had sacrificed their chances for all other prizes to win this; and had there been such a prize the judges would have been compelled to tie them for it. Owing to the season of the year, dogs could not be expected to be in feather, but they certainly could have been put in decent show form; if nothing more they could have been clean. It was an outrage to see such fine dogs as Druid and Queen Mab, and Paris and Clip exhibited in the condition they were. Had the judges withheld their premiums they would have been justified, and would have taught these gentlemen that, even,

if they do own four of the best dogs in America, they should have more regard for the dogs than to neglect them as they evidently did. A novice at bench shows can be excused, if any man can be excused for having his dogs in bad condition, but old campaigners, like Mr. Smith and Mr. Burges, or to use the familiar phrase of an illustrious (?) bantling, that lived but a few short months and died, some time since, from inanition, such well known "Mug-Hunters" ought to know better. We advise these gentlemen to, in future, take their dogs to shows in better condition or keep them at home. A good dog, in bad condition, is an unsightly object. In champion bitches Queen Mab and Whitman's Floss and Milley were the competitors. Queen Mab was awarded the prize, Floss got a V.H.C., and Milley H.C. Milley was in good condition and the only one that was. Mr. Whitman will take our remarks to Messrs. Smith and Burges as applicable to him for Floss's condition. Had there been a prize for bad condition for single dogs he would have been a most formidable competitor against Messrs. Smith and Burges. By not having Floss in condition he lost the opportunity of walking away with the championship, as Floss in show form could have easily beaten Queen Mab in the condition she was. The open Imported class was a good one. Druid, the best English setter in America, and the best we have ever seen, and a dog that has proved his goodness by the quality of his progeny, in spite of his condition, won the place of honor; Coin in good condition second; Veteran, a son of Gladstone, a you g dandy, fourteen months old, looking as if he had come out of a band-box, a dog with a grand body, but unfortunately too sulley in the muzzle, got a V.H.C. Lofty was on exhibition only, and was in fine condition. Mr. Drane was offered for him by us, for another gentleman, one thousand dollars, which he refused, as he had before leaving home refused the same sum, and had promised this gentleman if he ever sold him to give him the refusal of him. Lincoln & Hillyar's Frank II. was absent; as was also Blondie, entered, however, for exhibition only. Prince Guido is not a winner against the dogs he has to meet in his class, and being a rattler in the field must look to field trials for honors if he would have them. The bitches in the open Imported class were a capital lot. Clip won first, very closely pushed for the place by her younger sister Cubas, like her in color and form, only smaller, enough to make a capital brace mate for her, who took second. Nilsson was given a V.H.C. and Livy a H.C. Cook's Grace was absent.

**NATIVE ENGLISH SETTERS.**—The dogs were a good-looking lot, and as a rule in good condition. Royal Ben had an easy walk over for first place. Treutler's Boy, winner of second, is a good looking orange and white, as is also Greenwood's Vance, V.H.C. Budge, belonging to Irwin & Waddell, is a fair looking dog and was given a H.C., and Finke's Tip II. came in at the finish with a C. The bitches were a very good lot. Kaye's Nannie, an inmate of the Missouri Kennel, St. Louis, a daughter of Demuth's Dash, a good one, but with too much flesh, was awarded first; Mansfield's Fanny, a daughter of Rake, a good-looking, black, white and tan bitch, second. Gillman's Brillante, V.H.C., and Whitman's Blue Belle, H.C., were both pretty bitches. The former was too fat, and the latter too thin, and in bad coat for good show form. The dog puppy class under twelve months had only two good ones, Hennessey's Daniel, The Prophet, winner of the prize, and Vie's Style V. Waddington's Nick was absent. The bitch puppy class, under twelve months old, was a better class than the dog puppy class. Burges' Lofty—Nilsson brace, Lotta and Luna, were awarded first and a V.H.C., and Waddington's Snow, H.C. The Parker gun, valued at \$200, the special prize for the best English setter dog, was awarded to Druid. Paris was withdrawn. The Fox gun, valued at \$200, for the best English setter bitch, brought out a close contest between Queen Mab and Clip. Long did the judges hang over the decision, and finally, not being able to agree, Mr. John Fottler, Jr., president of the Massachusetts Kennel Club, was called in to decide the tie, and after a critical examination awarded the prize to Clip and gave Queen Mab V.H.C. Although both are grand bitches yet we preferred Queen Mab for the position, considering her the better of the two. Cubas was given a H.C. The gun case for the best brace of English setters, regardless of sex, was awarded to Druid and Queen Mab; Floss and Milley H.C. Penn and Livy were withdrawn. The race for the solid silver flask for the best native English setter, dog or bitch, was between Royal Ben and Kaye's Nannie, but in the home stretch Ben pulled away and came home an easy winner. Cubas did not compete, having been entered by mistake, she belonging in the imported class.

**IRISH SETTERS.**—The champion dog class had but two entries, champion Elcho, on exhibition only, and his son, champion Berkeley. The prize went to Berkeley of course, he being the only competitor; he was in better condition than we have ever seen him. His coat shone like a piece of silk and he was fit to compete for his life, had that been the prize. Champion bitch class had Duck and Red Rival. Duck, although she had weaned a litter of puppies but a short time ago, yet was in fine condition, particularly so when it is considered she had but so short a time weaned her litter; she was awarded the prize. Red Rival was not in as good condition as we have seen her; by no means in the condition she was, at St. Paul a year ago last September. She is a handsome bitch, and deserved well the V.H.C. she got. The open imported dog class was a good one. Paul's Elcho II., a son of Elcho and Rose, a handsome dog, and in good show form, was awarded the first prize, and Thorstein II., a son of Thorstein and Loo II., was second; Holabird's Palmerston Jr., H.C. The open imported bitch class was very good. Dr. Jarvis' Rose was awarded the first prize, but she did not have a walk over, her daughter Guido's Lady Clare, by Elcho, pressing her for it. Rose, handsome bitch that she is, will have to look out for her daughter. Paul's Bessie was absent. Griffith's Molly by Erin—Fan II., was highly commended.

**NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOGS** were a good class. Lincoln & Hillyar's Arlington, winner of first prize at the last Boston show, was awarded the first prize, but we preferred for it Chance, who got second. Chance, to our mind, is a better dog. He has a good body, good head, good quarters, is of an exceptionally good color, while Arlington, a good dog in other respects, is weak behind, and not of as good color as Chance. Neither was he in as good show form as Chance. Berkeley's son, Patrick, out of Scotchey, was given a H.C., and the Emporia, Kans., Kennel Club's Karl, by Elcho II.—Katty, was Commended. Native Irish setter bitches were not good. Griffith's Kitty was first, Linn's Juno second, and Du'e's Kate was Commended. Dog puppies, under twelve months old, were good. Sackett's Irish Ranger was awarded the prize. The folly of giving dogs high sounding names was demonstrated in Napoleon. It was too much for him; he could not bear up under it. He had been christened but a few days before the show and the weight of it oppressed him. He had not time to get accustomed to it, or it had not thoroughly diffused itself over him. In short, he acted in the meanest manner possible by trying to strut too grandly and got left, much to the disappointment of his owner, who thought he had in him a conqueror; but St. Louis proved a Waterloo for him. Bitch puppies, under twelve months, were better than the dogs. Stiemeler's Elea, a pretty young bitch, took the prize, Griffiths Venus V.H.C., and Hortense, a worthy sister of Napoleon, who acted about as

badly as she could, got a H.C. The W. and C. Scott gun, valued at \$150, for the best Irish setter dog, was a walk away for Berkeley. Palmerston, Jr. was withdrawn. The Fox gun, for the best Irish setter bitch, went to Rose; Red Rival V.H.C. The Holabird shooting suit for the best brace of Irish setters went to Berkeley and Duck, the only entry. The bronze medal for the best native Irish setter dog went to Chance, a son of Ranger and Fanny Fern.

**GORDON SETTERS.**—The champion dog class had two entries, but the Toledo Kennel Club's Grouse had really no competition. He is a magnificent dog, and was in capital show form. His stud services, which, Mr. Moore informs us amount to sixteen hundred dollars since the first of January, have not told on him, for he was looking better, we thought, than when we saw him at the Detroit show. Champion bitches had but one entry, the Nassau Kennel Club's Nell, who of course got the prize. The open dog class was a very fine one. The Toledo Kennel Club's judge took the first prize, Dr. Nevins' recent importation, Blossom, second, Milton Smith's Carlo V.H.C., Daenzer's Feldman commended. Fargo's Abeland was absent. The bitch class was also a good one. The Toledo Kennel Club's Bee and Venus, two very handsome bitches, were first and second. Scudder's Jet, another pretty bitch, V.H.C., and Travis' Fan H.C. The dog puppy class under twelve months had three entries, each of which got a V.H.C.—very highly commended. The judges sent them out of the ring without noticing them, considering them wanting in merit. The bitch puppy class under twelve months had a very fine one, to which was awarded the prize, January, belonging to the Toledo Kennel Club, by their Grouse out of Willard's, formerly Addison Smith's Dream. The Aldine Kennel Club's Jet was commended. Grouse carried off the Nichols gun for the best Gordon setter dog in the show, and Bee the Remington Creedmoor rifle for the best Gordon setter bitch; Nell got a V.H.C. and Venus a H.C. Grouse and Bee carried off the orange lightning powder for the best brace of Gordon setters, regardless of sex. For the best native Gordon setter dog or bitch, the prize, a silver chariot, was awarded to Nell. Chesapeake Bay dogs were poor. Irish water spaniels were not any better. Cocker spaniels were a good lot. The award to Irwin & Waddell for the best brace of cocker spaniels was about as bad an award as we have ever seen. Mr. Whitman was entitled to it. So annoyed was he at the decision that he withdrew all the rest of his dogs from competition in the other classes. His claim was that Mr. Long was prejudiced against him and that the club having announced Major Taylor as the judge of the classes he had entered in, he objected to any change in the judges. It is justice to Mr. Long to say that Mr. Whitman is wrong in his supposition, as Major Taylor told us that the onus of the award rested entirely on him, Major Taylor, Mr. Long being in favor of Mr. Whitman's entry. Spaniels other than Irish or cockers were ordinary. Fox-hounds were good. Beagles were a splendid lot; Mr. Charles Rowett's entries swept the prizes in all the classes with the exception of the first prize in the dog class, which was won by Dodge & Baker's Rattler, bred by Mr. Rowett. Greyhounds were a good lot. Scotch deerhounds had one entry, but it was a good one. Fox terriers were good; Gibson's Tipsey was one of the prettiest we have ever seen; she was awarded the first prize. Mr. Fox's Vic was absent, and his Young Spot was unfortunately lost from the Missouri Kennel, where he had been sent to await the opening of the show. The St. Louis Kennel Club had a man on horseback for four days through the surrounding country with the hope of finding him, but up to Saturday night nothing had been heard from him.

Shepherd dogs or collies were good. We prefer for first place the winner of second prize, Highland Lad, to Lassie, winner of first prize. When the bull terriers were called the fun commenced; each was ready to devour the other, and with one or two exceptions, the owners seemed willing they should. We liked Nancy for the second place (V.H.C.) better than Crib. Black and tan terriers were good. Rough haired terriers with Mr. Whitman's entries drawn, left but few in, the best of which was Hennessey's Pete, to which was awarded the prize. Yorkshire terriers were very inferior. Italian greyhounds, one entry, and not a good one. The King Charles, Japanese or Blenheim spaniel class had two black and tans. The miscellaneous class was what its name indicates.

Each one expressed himself well pleased, even the defeated, and all left with the kindest feelings to the St. Louis Kennel Club, the judges, and although last, not least, to the superintendent, Mr. Lincoln.

Several dogs were sold, the sales of which will be found in our kennel department. Below we publish a full list of the entries and awards in the different classes.

### List of Entries.

#### POINTERS.

(Exhibited by the St. Louis Kennel Club—Not for Competition.)

Bow, liver and white ticked, 5 years (champion Bang—Davey's Luna); Faust, liver and white ticked, 4½ years (Sefton's Sam—Pilkington's Nell); Clytie, lemon and white, 2½ years (Sefton's—J. Addison Smith's Lilly); Jaunty, liver and white, 2½ years (Sefton's—J. Addison Smith's Lilly); June, liver and white, 3 years (Pilkington's—J. Addison Smith's Lilly); Lassie, liver and white ticked, 2½ years (champion Bang—Leache's Belle); Trap, liver and white, 6 months (Pilkington's—J. Addison Smith's Lilly); Trinker, liver and white, 6 months (Pilkington's—J. Addison Smith's Lilly); Lena, liver and white, 6 months (Pilkington's—J. Addison Smith's Lilly); Drake, liver and white, 6 months (Pilkington's—J. Addison Smith's Lilly); Lorne, liver and white, 5 months (Faust—June); Memphis and Marguerette, liver and white, 5 months (Faust—June).

#### ENGLISH SETTERS.

Stafford, black and white, 5 years (Rake—Dart); (P. H. Bryson's Memphis, Tenn.); Gladstone, blue belton, 3 years (Dart—Petrel), and Dog Whip, black, white and tan, 5 years (Rake—Dart).

#### IRISH SETTERS.

Biddy, red, 3 years (Erin—Whitford's Erin); Erin II., red, 2½ years (Elcho—Erin).

#### THE CAMPBELL SETTERS.

(Exhibited by G. M. Campbell, of Carter's Creek, Maury County, Tenn.—Not for Competition.)

Joe, Jr., red, 3½ years (Elcho—Buck, Jr.); Buck, Jr., red, 7 years (Old Joe—Old Buck); Fannie, white, 2 years (Light—Buck, Jr.); Kate II., red, 4 years (Old Tom—Old Buck); Floss, red, 2½ years (Elcho—Buck, Jr.); Tom III., red, 18 months (Joe, Jr.—Kate II.).

#### DIVISION A.—POINTERS.

CLASS 1.—Champion pointers (over 55 pounds) dogs. Irwin & Waddell, Topoka, Kan.; Sefton, liver and white (McGregor—Nina).

CLASS 2.—Champion pointers (over 50 pounds) bitches. Edmund Orgill, New York, Rump, lemon and white, 3 years (Ber—Bess); Irwin & Waddell, Topoka, Kan.; Waddell's Fan, liver, 5 years (Dandy—Moll).

CLASS 3.—Champion pointers (under 55 pounds) dogs. E. A. W. Hard, Jonesboro, Ill.; Sefton, white and lemon, 2 years and 7 months (Sefton—J. Addison Smith's Lilly); Edmund Orgill, New York, Rump, liver and white, 3 years (Flake—Lilly).

#### OPEN CLASSES.

CLASS 5.—Pointers (over 55 pounds) dogs. A. G. Feisheim, Belleville, Ill.; Whitford, over an 1 white, 2 years (Dilley's Ranger—Doily); Chas. Kohn, St. Louis, Mo.; Patrick, lemon and white, 8 years; B. F. Sullivan, Dayton, Ohio, Lori, white and liver, 21 months (Sefton—Pilkington); W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind.; Chas. E. Fargo, Toledo, Ohio, Cal—er—Moll; Irwin & Waddell, Topoka, Kan.; King Philip, liver, 2½ years (Old Pat—Waddell's Fan); Jas. J. Marriott, St. Louis, Mo., liver and white, 5 years, from imported stock.

CLASS 6.—Pointers (over 50 pounds) bitches. A. Ealy, Louisville, Ky.; Nellie R. fawn, 2 years; Wm. W. Smith, St. Louis, Dream, lemon and white, 20 months (Sefton—Fan); Irwin & Waddell, Topoka, Kan.; Louis Spelbrink, St. Louis, Queen, liver, 4 years (Waddell's—Pilkington); Louis Spelbrink, St. Louis, Queen, liver, 4 years.

CLASS 7.—Pointers (under 55 pounds) dogs. C. E. Corbin, Hart's Fair, N. Y.; Sam, liver and white, 3 years (Sefton—Lady Frances); S. Foster, St. Louis, Moll, lemon and white, 3 years; Louis F. Engel, St. Louis, Hec or, orange, 22 months; W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind.; Calser II., liver, 2 years 2 months (Calser—Moll); and Snip, lemon and white, 11 months (Sefton—Daisy); Gwynne Price, St. Louis, Mo.; Jack, liver and white, 2½ years; E. M. Gillespie, Columbus, Ohio; King Canby, black and white, 15 months (N live—Gillespie's champion F. n); R. D. Mix, Cleveland, Ohio, Don, liver and white, 2 years (Frank—Rose); Jno. H. Farrar, St. Louis, Dick, lemon and white, 3½ years, from stock imported by Genl. Sheely; E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Mich.; Gumbo, lemon and white; F. ed. Howen, Windsor, Ont.; Young Sensation, lemon and white, 1 year (Sens—Lion—Rose).

CLASS 8.—Pointers (under 50 pounds) bitches. Edmund Orgill, New York, Belle, lemon and white, 3 years (Flake—Lilly); Chas. I. Engel, St. Louis, Washington Boquet, formerly Beau Queen, lemon and white, 10 months (St. Louis Kennel Club's champion Bow—Munson's Queen); Irwin & Waddell, Topoka, Kan.; Regent, lemon and white, 6 years (Squire—Belle); and Dolly Varden, lemon and white, 14 months (Viscount—Dolly); H. S. Magraw, Colorado, Cecil Co., Md.; Crystal, white and lemon ticked, 17 months (Flake—Lilly); J. H. Whitman, Chicago, Ill.; Lady Britton, liver and white, 12 months (Dr. Norton's dog—Britton Lady).

CLASS 9.—Pointer puppies (under 12 months) dogs. Wm. W. Smith, St. Louis, Henry Clay, lemon and white, 9 months (Bow—Munson's Queen); John Peppenbrook, St. Louis, Santo, lemon and white, 9 months (Jones—Jakes—Exhibitor's Kitty); S. A. Kaye, Missouri Kennel, St. Louis, Prince Royal II., liver and white, 10 months (Prince Royal—Lady Britton); Chas. I. James, Baltimore, Md.; Suwarrow, liver and white, 8 months (Sefton—Kate Rogers); Richard W. Price, Baltimore, Md.; Sefton II., lemon and white, 8 months (Sefton—Kate Rogers); S. A. Kaye, Missouri Kennel, St. Louis, Future Great, liver and white, 10 months (Prince Royal—Lady Britton); James Hennessey, Cleveland, Ohio, Melrose, fawn and white, 3 months (Range—Lib).

CLASS 10.—Pointer puppies (under 12 months) bitches. A. Ealy, Louisville, Ky.; Maggie G., white and liver, 9 months; Louis Page, St. Louis, Musetta, liver and white, 10 months (Bow—Munson's Queen); Chas. I. Engel, St. Louis, Beau Belle, liver and white, 9 months (champion Bang—St. Louis Kennel Club's Zeal); Solon W. Paul, Kirkwood, Mo.; Vanita, liver and white, 9 months (champion Bow—Munson's Queen); Irwin & Waddell, Topoka, Kan.; Fanny, liver and white, 9 months (champion Sefton—Waddell's Fan); Richard W. Price, Baltimore, Md.; Lady Sefton, lemon and white, 8 months (Sefton—Kate Rogers); James Hennessey, Cleveland, Ohio, Florence Nightingale, liver and white, 3 months.

CLASS 11.—(Special.)—For the best pointer dog. C. E. Corbin, Sam; E. A. Willard, Sefton; Edmund Orgill, Rush; W. H. Holabird, Chips; Irwin & Waddell, Sefton.

CLASS 12.—(Special.)—For the best pointer bitch. A. Ealy, Nellie R.; Wm. W. Smith, Dream; Chas. I. Engel, Washington Boquet, formerly Beau Queen; Irwin & Waddell, Waddell's Fan; Louis Spelbrink, Queen; H. S. Magraw, Crystal; J. H. Whitman, Lady Britton.

CLASS 13.—(Special.)—For the best brace of pointers, regardless of sex or weight. Edmund Orgill, Rush and Belle; Irwin & Waddell, Sefton and Regent, and King Philip and Fan; Richard W. Price, Lady Sefton and Sefton II.

#### DIVISION B.—ENGLISH SETTERS.

CLASS 14.—Champion English setter dogs. L. H. Smith, Stratford, Ont., Paris, blue belton, 5 years (Leicester—Dart); Wm. Vie, St. Louis, France, orange and white, 5 years (Bruce—Bussy).

CLASS 15.—Champion English setter bitches. J. H. Whitman, Chicago, Flag, lemon and white, 4 years (Rock—Pickles); and Milley, liver and white, 2 years (Rob Roy—Daisy); Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.; Queen Mab, black, white and tan, 5 years (Dan—Nelly).

#### OPEN CLASSES.

CLASS 16.—Imported English setter dogs, or their progeny of the first generation. Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.; Druid, black and white, six years (Prince—Dora); Frank B. Fay, Boston, Mass.; Coin, black, white and tan ticked, 2 years and 3 months (Leicester—Rose); Kentucky Kennel Club, Frankfort, Ky.; Lofty, lemon belton, 31 months (Champion Prince—Leda); not for competition; Major J. M. Taylor, Lexington, Ky.; Veteran, blue belton, 14 months (Gladstone—Blanche); Irwin & Waddell, Topoka, Kan.; Penn, black, white and tan, 2½ yrs. (Fletcher's champion Rock—Fussey); Lincoln & Hellyar, Warren, Mass.; Frank II., orange and white, 4 years and 8 months (Bower's Old Frank—Dolly); Dr. N. Rowe, Chicago, Ill.; Blondie, lemon and white, 14 months (Gladstone—Blanche) for exhibition only; Alex. Cook, Chicago, Ill.; Prince Guido, liver and white, 2 years (Rob Roy—Livy).

CLASS 17.—Imported English setter bitches, or their progeny of the first generation. L. H. Smith, Stratford, Ont.; Clip, black, white and tan, 4 years (Leicester—Dart); Irwin & Waddell, Topoka, Kan.; Livy, black and white ticked, 5 years (Llewellyn's Dan—Lili II.); Chas. S. Whitman, Leavenworth, Kas.; Cubas, black, white and tan, 2 years (Leicester—Dart); Alex. Cook, Chicago, Ill.; Grace, black, white and tan, 18 months; Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.; Nilsson, black, white and tan, 4 years (Dan—Nelly).

CLASS 18.—Native English setter dogs. T. T. Sawyer, Jr., Boston, Mass.; Royal Ben, orange and white ticked, 2 years (Carlowitz—Lucy); Wm. Love, Carsonville, Mo.; Dan II., roan belton, 15 months (Wherry's Dan—Rose); W. J. Greenwood, St. Louis, Mo.; Vance, orange and white, 3 years (Duke—Flora); L. W. Moore, Belleville, Ill.; Don, orange and white, 3 years; Conrad Marcrander, St. Louis, Mo.; Nigger, black, 2 years 11 months (Prince—Shep.); Ed. Trentler, St. Louis, Mo.; Boy, orange and white, 14 months (Heck—Nellie); and Rap, orange and white, 22 months (Heck—Nellie); Irwin & Waddell, Topoka, Kan.; Budge, orange and white, 18 months (Brussels—Daisy); M. S. Woods, St. Louis, Pilot V., orange and white, 20 months (France—Russia); F. Finke, St. Louis, Tip II., lemon and white, 2½ years, (Tip—Belle); Jean F. Webb, Lebanon, Ill.; Ben, white; J. G. Marriott, St. Louis, Tyndall, lemon and white, 3 years (Randall's dog).

CLASS 19.—Native English setter bitches. William Heltzberg, St. Louis, Bonnie, orange and white, 2 years (France—Russia); S. A. Kaye, St. Louis, Nannie, black and white ticked, 2½ years (Denuth's Dash—Sport); N. C. Heston, St. Louis, Dust, orange and white, 8 years (Col. Colt's imported Tom—Waddell's Nellie); Wm. Vie, St. Louis, Pearl V., orange and white, 20 months (France—Russia); and Lady Irwin, liver, white and tan ticked, 15 months (Pedigree—Irwin's France); Geo. Cottrell, St. Louis, Nellie V., orange and white, 20 months (France—Russia); R. C. Garrett, Webster Grove, Mo.; Nellie, liver, 3 years; J. H. Whitman, Chicago, Ill.; Blue Belle, white and blue ticked, 19 months (Rattler—Daisy); Geo. Waddington, Geneva, Iowa, Fanny, liver and white, 27 months (Dash—Sport); F. Mansfield, St. Louis, Fannie, black, white and tan, 20 months (Rake—Nell); E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Mich.; Brilliante, black and white.

CLASS 20.—English setter puppies (under 12 months) dogs. Wm. Vie, St. Louis, Bonanza, orange and white, 11 months (France—Zita); and Style V., orange and white, 5 months (Brussels—Pearl V.); George Waddington, Geneva, Ia.; Nick, liver and white, 8 months (Rob—Fanny); James Hennessey, Cleveland, Ohio, Daniel the Prophet, white, black and tan (Dan—Moll).

CLASS 21.—English setter puppies (under 12 months) bitches. Mrs. Wm. Vie, St. Louis, Sally V., orange belton, 5 months (France—Zita); Wm. Vie, St. Louis, Fashion V., orange and white, 5 months (Brussels—Pearl V.); and Blue V., blue belton, 5 months (Brussels—Pearl V.); F. Finke, St. Louis, May, blue belton, 11 months (Dan—Belle); George Waddington, Geneva, Ia.; Snow, white, 8 months (Rob—Fanny); James Hennessey, Cleveland, Ohio, Nancy, white, black and tan, 5 months (Dan—Moll); Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.; Lotta, black and white, 11 months (Lofty—Nilsson); and Luna, black and white, 11 months (Lofty—Nilsson).

CLASS 22.—(Special.)—For the best English setter dog. L. H. Smith, Paris; Frank B. Fay, Coin; Major J. M. Taylor, Veteran; Irwin & Waddell, Penn; Wm. Vie, France; M. S. Wood, Pilot V.; Arnold Burges, Druid.

CLASS 23.—(Special.)—For the best English setter bitch. William Heltzberg, Bonnie; L. H. Smith, Clip; Irwin & Waddell, Livy; N. C. Heston, Dust; Wm. Vie, Pearl V.; George Cottrell, Nellie V.; Charles N. Whitman, Cubas; J. H. Whitman, Milley; F. Mansfield, Fannie; Arnold Burges, Queen Mab.

CLASS 24.—(Special.)—For the best brace of English setters, regardless of sex. Ed. Trentler, Boy and Rap; Irwin & Waddell, Penn and Livy; J. H. Whitman, Milley and Floss; Arnold Burges, Druid and Queen Mab.

CLASS 25.—(Special.)—For the best native English setter dog or bitch. T. T. Sawyer, Jr., Royal Ben; W. J. Greenwood, Vance; L. W. Moore, Don; Wm. Heltzberg, Bonnie; S. A. Kaye, Nannie; Wm. Vie, France; M. S. Woods, Pilot V.; Charles N. Whitman, Cubas; F. Mansfield, Fannie; E. H. Gillman, Brilliante.

#### DIVISION C.—IRISH SETTERS.

CLASS 26.—Champion Irish setter dogs. John Fottler, Jr., Boston, Mass.; Berkeley, red, 3 years (Elcho—Loo II.); Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H.; Elcho, red, 5 years (Charlie—Nell), for exhibition only.

CLASS 27.—Champion Irish setter bitches. John Fottler, Jr., Boston, Mass.; Duck, red, 4 years (Erin—Rose); Lincoln & Hellyar, Warren, Mass.; Red Rival, red, 2 years and 3 months (Ranger—Rose).

#### OPEN CLASSES.

CLASS 28.—Imported Irish setter dogs, or their progeny of the first generation. C. J. Paterson, St. Louis, Thorstein II., red, 18 months

(Thorstein—Loo II.); Toledo, Ohio, Kennel Club, Jo, red, 2 years (Rufus—Moss); Solon W. Paul, Kirkwood, Mo.; Elcho, red, 4 years (Elcho—Rose); W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind.; Palmerston, Jr., red, 18 months (Palmerston—Quail).

CLASS 29.—Imported Irish setter bitches, or their progeny of the first generation. Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H.; Rose, red, 4½ years (champion Palmerston—Flora); H. Griffith, Butler, Ill.; Molly, red, 2½ years (Erin—Fan II.); A. Fulton, Rock Falls, Ill.; Nina, red, 22 months (Elcho II.—Bridget); Toledo, Ohio, Kennel Club, Doll, red, 2 years (Rufus—Moss); Solon W. Paul, Kirkwood, Mo.; Bessie, red, 18 months (Sting II.—Munson's Kate); Lincoln & Hellyar, Warren, Mass.; Phantom, red, 16 months (Dash—Flora); S. A. Kaye, St. Louis, Jennie, red, 16 months, imported; W. Arthur Wheatley, Memphis, Tenn.; Lady Clare, red (Elcho—Rose).

CLASS 30.—Native Irish setter dogs. H. Griffith, Butler, Ill.; Barney, red, 13 months (Berkeley—Fan II.); Wm. H. Stein, St. Louis, Babcock, red, 4 years; J. W. Scudder, St. Louis, Chance, red, 2 years (champion Ranger—Fanny Fern); Chas. E. Bicker, St. Louis, Patrick, red, 15 months (Berkeley—Scotch); Lincoln & Hellyar, Warren, Mass.; Arlington, red, 3 years 7 months (Pratt's Dan—Hubbard's Ruby); Emporia, Kan.; Kennel Club, Karl, red, 2 years (Elcho II.—Katty); Capt. Dik Uren, Don, red.

CLASS 31.—Native Irish setter bitches. H. Griffith, Butler, Ill.; Kitty, red, 13 months (Berkeley—Fan II.); Chas. E. Bicker, St. Louis, Dora, red, 3½ years (Elcho, dam from Gumsley's stock); W. H. Linn, Decatur, Ill.; Janu, red, 3½ years (Elcho—Flash); James C. Duke, St. Louis, Kate, red, 2 years; S. S. Brewer, St. Louis, Peggotty B., red, 15 months (Berkeley—Scotch).

CLASS 32.—Irish setter puppies (under 12 months) dogs. H. Griffith, Butler, Ill.; Duke of Connaught, red, 7 months (Erin II.—Fan II.); Dr. N. Rowe, Chicago, Ill.; Napoleon, red, 6 months (Waller's Race—Fanny Fern); L. J. Sackett, Parsons, Kas.; Irish Ranger, four months (Karl—Irish Kate).

CLASS 33.—Irish setter puppies (under 12 months) bitches. H. Griffith, Butler, Ill.; Venus, red, 7 months (Erin II.—Fan II.); C. H. Peck, Jr., St. Louis, Blarney, red, 6 months (Erin II.—Dora); Frank W. Puderer, Belleville, Ill.; Eloise, red, 6 months (Jack—Flora); Chas. Stiesmeier, St. Louis, Elsa, red, 6 months (Erin II.—Dora); Dr. N. Rowe, Chicago, Ill.; Hortense, red, 6 months (Waller's Race—Fanny Fern).

CLASS 34.—(Special.)—For the best Irish setter dog. John Fottler, Jr., Berkeley; J. W. Scudder, Chance; W. H. Holabird, Palmerston, Jr.

CLASS 35.—(Special.)—For the best Irish setter bitch. Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Rose; A. Fulton, Nina; Toledo Kennel Club, Doll; Chas. E. Bicker, Dora; James C. Duke, Kate; Lincoln & Hellyar, Red Rival.

CLASS 36.—(Special.)—For the best brace of Irish setters, regardless of sex. John Fottler, Jr., Berkeley and Duck.

CLASS 37.—(Special.)—For the best native Irish setter dog or bitch: H. Griffith, Barney; J. W. Scudder, Chance; W. H. Linn, Janu.

#### DIVISION D.—GORDON SETTERS.

CLASS 38.—Champion Gordon setter dogs. Toledo, Ohio, Kennel Club, Grouse, black and tan, 4 years (Rock—Floss); Milton Smith, Kirkwood, Mo.; Frank, black and tan, 7 years (Mike—Daisy).

CLASS 39.—Champion Gordon setter bitches. Nassau Kennel Club, St. Louis, Nell, black and tan, 4½ years (Echo—Bess).

#### OPEN CLASSES.

CLASS 40.—Gordon setters (either native or imported) dogs. J. S. Niven, M. D., London, Ont.; Blossom, black and tan, 5 years (Shot—Bloom); Wm. F. Dallmeyer, Jefferson City, Mo.; Black, black and tan, 5 years (Lincoln—Flora); Carl Daenzer, St. Louis, Feldmann, black and tan, 3 years (by Rap); Milton Smith, Kirkwood, Mo.; Carlo, black and tan, 3 years (Frank—Queen); Chas. E. Fargo, Topoka, Kas.; Abeland, black and tan, 21 months (Rupert—Carrie); Alex. Cook, Chicago, Ill.; Dodger, black and tan, 2 years and Rock, black and tan, 2 years; Toledo, Ohio, Kennel Club, Judge and Dock, black and tan each, 18 months (Reuben—Floss).

CLASS 41.—Gordon setter (either native or imported) bitches. Toledo, Ohio, Kennel Club, Bee, black and tan, 2 years (Duke—Moll); and Venus, black and tan, 1½ years (Grouse—Mona); C. R. Scudder, St. Louis, Jet, black and tan, 3 years; H. B. and J. H. Stansbury, St. Louis, Nellie, black and tan, 3 years, and Jip, black and tan, 5 years (Mike—Daisy); Aldine Kennel, Chicago, Ill.; Juno, black and tan, 6 years (Rowton—Flora); A. R. Train, Cleveland, Ohio, Fan, black and tan, 2 years and 6 months (Bob—Belle).

CLASS 42.—Gordon setter puppies (under 12 months) dogs. Wm. Elfers, St. Louis, George, black and tan, 4 months (by Oster's Dog—Imported bitch); H. B. and J. H. Stansbury, St. Louis, Mike, black and tan, 11 months (Don—Jip); Aldine Kennel, Chicago, Ill.; Jim Gordon, black and tan, 11 months (Rock—Lady Gordon).

CLASS 43.—Gordon setter puppies (under 12 months) bitches. Toledo, Ohio, Kennel Club, January, black and tan, 5 months (Grouse—Dream II.); J. C. Hawkins, St. Louis, Queen, black and tan, 3 months (Chandler's Dan—Hawkin's Dolly); Aldine Kennel, Chicago, Ill.; Jet, black and tan, 11 months (Reuben—Belle).

CLASS 44.—(Special.)—For the best Gordon setter dog. J. S. Niven, M. D.; Blossom; Wm. F. Dallmeyer, Black; Carl Daenzer, Feldmann; Toledo Kennel Club, Grouse; Milton Smith, Frank and Carlo; Aldine Kennel, Jim Gordon.

CLASS 45.—(Special.)—For the best Gordon setter bitch. Nassau Kennel Club, Nell; Toledo Kennel Club, Bee and Venus; Aldine Kennel, Juno.

CLASS 46.—(Special.)—For the best brace of Gordon setters, regardless of sex. Toledo Kennel Club, Grouse and Bee; Milton Smith, Frank and Carlo.

CLASS 47.—(Special.)—For the best native Gordon setter, dog or bitch. Nassau Kennel Club, Nell; C. R. Scudder, Jet; Carl Daenzer, Feldmann.

#### DIVISION E.—SPORTING DOGS.

(Other than pointers and setters.)

CLASS 48.—Chesapeake Bay dogs. S. A. Kaye, St. Louis, Mermaid, sedge, 6 months (Hunt's Joe—Newby's Nellie); R. W. Donnell, St. Louis, Nellie, red, 8 months (Joe—Diana); H. P. Wilson, St. Louis, Snyder, red, 5 years (Joe—Nellie).

CLASS 49.—Irish water spaniels. S. A. Kaye, St. Louis, Pat, liver, 2½ years (Stinbad—Liffey); and Pat II., liver, 5 months (Pat—Queen of the Lake).

CLASS 50.—Cocker spaniels. Henry C. Wann, Abilene, Kan.; Floss, liver and white ticked, 16 months (Webster's Ned—Imported Topsey); and Kohn, liver and white ticked, 9 months (Snipe—Topsey); Irwin & Waddell, Topoka Kennel, Topoka, Kan.; Beau, liver and tan, 2 years (Hindley's Dog—Belle); and Belle, black and tan, 4 years (Beau—Blanche); J. C. S. Foss, Washington, Mo.; Dick, black, 20 months and Cate, black, 4 months; J. H. Whitman, Chicago, Ill.; Carlo, liver and white, 2 years; Deck, liver and white, 4 years; Countess, liver and white, 5 years; and Dixie, liver and white, 4 years.

CLASS 51.—(Special.)—For the best brace of cocker spaniels, regardless of sex. Henry C. Wann, Kohn and Floss; Irwin & Waddell, Beau and Belle; J. C. S. Foss, Dick and Cate; J. H. Whitman, Deck and Dixie and Carlo and Countess.

CLASS 52.—Spaniels other than Irish or cockers. Toledo, Ohio, Kennel Club, Blondy, liver, 2 years (Drum—Undine); J. H. Farrar, St. Louis, Ike, liver, 6 months (Pat—Fan).

CLASS 53.—Fox hounds. Arthur Mittelberg, Glendale, Mo.; Hunter, black and tan, 3 years; and Julia, black and tan, 6 years; J. P. Schulte, St. Louis, Major, black, white and tan, 5 years, and Ranger, black, white and tan, 3 years.

CLASS 54.—Beagle dogs. H. C. Munger, Jefferson City, Mo.; Cooney, red, fawn and white, 4 years (Abe—Dora); and Ponto, red, fawn and white, 1 year (Abe—Dora); Chas. Rowett, Carlinville, Ill.; Lee, white, black and tan, 3 years (Imported Warrior—Rose); Dodge & Baker, Detroit, Mich.; Rattler, white, black and tan, 3 years (Imported Warrior—Rose).

CLASS 55.—Beagle bitches. H. C. Munger, Jefferson City, Mo.; Dora, red, fawn and white, 3 years (bred by G. W. Pratt, Lancaster, O.); and Polly, red fawn and white, 3 years (Abe—Dora); Chas. Rowett, Carlinville, Ill.; Rosey, white, black and tan, 4 years (Sam—Imported Dolly); Lilly, white, black and tan, 3 years (Imported Warrior—Rose); and Rapid, white, black and tan, 1 year (Lee—Rose); Dodge & Baker, Detroit, Mich.; Roxy, white, black and tan, 3 years (Imported Warrior—Rose); Belle, white, black and tan, 2 years (Darwin—Mollie); Fannie, white, black and tan, 3 years (Trump—Mollie); and Maude, white, black and tan, 3 years (Trump—Mollie); Fottling Dorsey, New Market, Frederick county, Md.; Venus, black, white and tan, 2 years (Centennial—Vesper).

CLASS 56.—(Special.)—For the best brace of beagles, regardless of sex. H. C. Munger, Cooney and Ponto, and Dora and Polly; Chas. Rowett, Lee and Rosey, and Rapid and Lilly; Dodge & Baker, Rattler and Roxy, and Fannie and Maude.

CLASS 57.—Greyhounds. R. S. Henry, Cote Brilliante, Punch, fawn, 3 years, imported; Frank C. Hayden, St. Louis, Ponto, fawn, 1 year (Punch—Judy); C. Richardson, St. Louis, Juno, mouse, 1 year (Punch—Judy); Richard Daly, St. Louis, Red, fawn, 8 years, imported; Jos. S. Branch, St. Louis, Willie, blue black, 5 years, imported; Lulu, black, 2 years, imported; and Nellie, black, 7 months (Willie—Lulu); M. A. Wallf, St. Louis, Belle, fawn, 1 year (Punch—Judy); James Hennessey, Cleveland, Ohio, Spring, fawn and white markings (by General Custer's dog).

CLASS 58.—Scotch deerhounds. Mrs. H. C. Ewing, Jefferson City, Mo.; Bruce, steel grey, 18 months, from imported stock, from the kennels of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria.

CLASS 59.—Fox terriers. J. Lucas Turner, Normandy, Mo.; Sport, white, black and tan, imported; Br. Wm. Ebra, white and tan ears (Lottery—Judy); and Judy, white and black spot, 3 years, imported; Cons. Jan. Fox, Delaware, Cana. A. Young Spot, white and black spot, 5 years (Imported Viper—Lulu, white, Venous), and Vic, white and black

spot (Baff-Violet); Richard Gibson, Hilderton, Canada, Tipsey, white, with black and tan head, 18 months (Baff-Violet).

#### DIVISION F.—NON-SPORTING DOGS.

CLASS 60.—Shepherd dogs or collies. Captain Thos. T. Turner, Normandy, Mo., Sir Roderick, blue, 8 months (Pete-Queen); Nellie, fawn and white, 3 years, imported, and Queen, blue, 3 years, imported; David A. Stewart, Louisiana, Mo., Highland Lad, black and tan, 1 year (Bob-Belle); Dr. J. W. Downey, New Market, Frederick Co., Md., Lasie, golden fawn, 22 months (Hansish-Trio).

CLASS 61.—Bull dogs, no entries.  
CLASS 62.—Bull terriers. John Ryan, St. Louis, Rose, brindle and white, 2 years and 6 months; John Nolan, St. Louis, Fluke, white and brindle, 3 years 6 months (Dandy-Noble's Bitch); Nancy, brindle and white, 30 months (Bobby-Nellie); and Mull, brindle, 6 months (Young Bob-Nellie); Wm. A. McConnell, Quincy, Ill., Crib, white, 20 months, imported; F. Fluke, St. Louis, Spot, white and lemon spots, 3 years (Patch-Nellie); Wm. Veale, Cleveland, Ohio, Crib, white and fawn spot on tail, 19 months (Spot-Nellie).

CLASS 63.—Black and tan terriers. Miss Fannie Ansell, St. Louis, Jacky, black and tan, 8 years, imported; Jos. H. Kraft, New A. baby, Ind., Gipsy, black and tan, 24 years (Damp, Sr., Jockey), and Fritz, black and tan, 3 years (Damp, Jr., Beauty); Jos. Pugh, St. Louis, Nellie, black and tan, 24 years; P. J. Brady, St. Louis, Dixie, black and tan, 24 years; F. Fluke, St. Louis, Dixie, black and tan, 13 months (Dandy-Sias); B. Keenan, St. Louis, Spot, black and tan, 18 months, import d.

CLASS 64.—Rough haired terriers. E. Sudendorf, St. Louis, Lilly, red fawn, 1 year (J. Halligan-Mooser-Nellie); Irwin & Waddell, Topeka, Kan., Danule, fawn, 3 years; J. H. Whitman, Chicago, Ill., Snowball, white, 18 months, Flossy, blue, 16 months, Neily, silver grey, 2 years, and Minnie, cream, 2 years; L. G. Hanna, Cleveland, Ohio, Zip, blue and tan, 2 years (Dan-Flora); James Hennessey, Cleveland, Ohio, Pete, blue and tan, 3 years (Bounce-Nellie).

CLASS 65.—Yorkshire terriers. Irwin & Waddell, Topeka, Kas., Minnie, blue and tan, 2 years, imported; E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Mich., Beauty, blue and tan, 2 years, just imported.

CLASS 66.—Italian greyhounds. Julius S. Bradley, St. Louis, Nellie, fawn, 3 years.

CLASS 67.—King Charles, Japanese or Blenheim spaniels. Irwin & Waddell, Topeka, Kan., Josie, black and tan, 2 years (Findlay's dog-Belle), and Fidy, black and tan, 3 years, imported.

#### MISCELLANEOUS CLASS.

D. C. Thatcher, St. Louis, Jim, brown, 14 months, Mexican dog; G. Meyers, St. Louis, Cash, black, white and tan, 10 months, and Flora, black, white and tan, 10 months; G. K. Ruedi, St. Louis, White Lion, white, 2 months, Maltese poodle.

(Entries made by Col. Hunt for exhibition only).

Tray, English foxhound; Duke, Scotch deerhound; Duchess, Scotch deerhound; Minister, English beagle; Bessie, English beagle; Nero, black English wavy coated retriever; Nellie, black English wavy coated retriever; Joe, Chesapeake Bay dog; Fannie, Chesapeake Bay dog.

#### Official List of Awards.

##### DIVISION A—CHAMPION POINTERS.

CLASS 1.—Champion pointers (over 55 lbs.). For the best dog, \$30. Irwin & Waddell (Sleford).

CLASS 2.—Champion pointers (over 50 lbs.). For the best bitch, \$30. Edmund Orgill (Romp).

CLASS 3.—Champion pointers (under 55 lbs.). For the best dog, \$30. Edmund Orgill (Rush).

##### OPEN CLASSES.

CLASS 5.—Pointers (over 55 lbs.). For the best dog, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, W. H. Holabird (Chips); 2d, Irwin & Waddell (King Phillip); H. C., B. F. Seltzer (Lort).

CLASS 6.—Pointers (over 50 lbs.). For the best bitch, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, A. Ealy (Nellie R.); 2d, Wm. W. Smith (Dream).

CLASS 7.—Pointers (under 55 lbs.). For the best dog, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, E. H. Gillman (Gumbo); 2d, W. H. Holabird (Calser II.).

CLASS 8.—Pointers (under 50 lbs.). For the best bitch, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, Irwin & Waddell (Regent); 2d, Edmund Orgill (Belle); V. H. C., Irwin & Waddell (Dolly Varden).

CLASS 9.—Pointer puppies (under 12 months). For the best dog, \$10. 1st, John Peppenbrook (Santo); V. H. C., Richard W. Price (Sefton II.); H. C., Wm. W. Smith (Henry Clay).

CLASS 10.—Pointer puppies (under 12 months). For the best bitch, \$10. 1st, A. Ealy (Maggie G.); H. C., Louis Page (Musetta).

##### SPECIAL PRIZES.

CLASS 11.—For best pointer dog, a Parker breech-loading shot-gun, presented by Parker Bros., value, \$300. Prize—Edmund Orgill (Rush).

CLASS 12.—For best pointer bitch, a Remington breech-loading shot-gun, value, \$100. Prize—A. Ealy (Nellie R.).

CLASS 13.—For best brace of pointers, regardless of sex or weight, 30 engravings of Sir Edward Landseer's paintings, value, \$35. Prize—Edmund Orgill (Rush and Belle).

##### DIVISION B—CHAMPION CLASSES.

CLASS 14.—Champion English setter dogs. For the best \$30. L. H. Smith (Paris).

CLASS 15.—Champion English setter bitches. For the best \$30. 1st, Arnold Burges (Queen Mab); V. H. C. and H. C., J. H. Whitman (Floss and Milley).

##### OPEN CLASSES.

CLASS 16.—Imported English setter dogs, or their progeny of first generation. For the best dog, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, Arnold Burges (Druid); 2nd, Frank B. Fay (Coin); V. H. C., Maj. J. M. Taylor (Veteran).

CLASS 17.—Imported English setter bitches, or their progeny of first generation. For the best, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, L. H. Smith (Clip); 2d, Chas. N. Whitman (Cubas); V. H. C., Arnold Burges (Nilsod); H. C., Irwin & Waddell (Livy).

CLASS 18.—Native English setter dogs. For the best, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, T. T. Sawyer, Jr. (Royal Ben); 2nd, Ed. Trentler (Boy); V. H. C., W. J. Greenwood (Vance); H. C., Irwin & Waddell (Budge); C. F. Finke (Tip II.).

CLASS 19.—Native English setter bitches. For the best, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, S. A. Kaye (Nannie); 2nd, F. Mansfield (Fannie); V. H. C., E. H. Gillman (Brilliant); H. C., J. H. Whitman (Blue Belle); C. N. C. Heston (Dust).

CLASS 20.—English setter puppies (under 12 months). For the best dog, \$10. 1st, James Hennessey (Daniel the Prophet); H. C., Wm. Vie (Style V.).

CLASS 21.—English setter puppies (under 12 months). For the best bitch, \$10. 1st, Arnold Burges (Lotta); V. H. C., Arnold Burges (Luna); H. C., Geo. Waddington (Snow).

##### SPECIAL PRIZES.

CLASS 22.—For the best English setter dog, a Parker Bros. breech-loading shot-gun, value, \$300. Prize, Arnold Burges (Druid).

CLASS 23.—For the best English setter bitch, a Fox breech-loading shot gun, value \$100. 1st, L. H. Smith (Clip); V. H. C., Arnold Burges (Queen Mab); H. C., Chas. N. Whitman (Cubas).

CLASS 24.—For the best brace of English setters, regardless of sex, a gun case, presented by Wm. Read & Sons. 1st, Arnold Burges (Druid and Queen Mab); H. C., J. H. Whitman (Milley and Floss).

CLASS 25.—For the best native English setter dog or bitch, a solid silver flask, value, \$75. 1st, T. T. Sawyer, Jr. (Royal Ben); V. H. C., S. A. Kaye (Nannie).

##### DIVISION C—IRISH SETTERS.

CLASS 26.—Champion Irish setter dogs. For the best, \$30. 1st, John Fottler, Jr. (Berkley).

CLASS 27.—Champion Irish setter bitches. For the best, \$30. 1st, John Fottler, Jr. (Duck); V. H. C., Lincoln & Hellyar (Red Rival).

##### OPEN CLASSES.

CLASS 28.—Imported Irish setter dogs, or progeny of first generation. For best, \$30, second best, \$15. 1st, Solon W. Paul (Elcho II.); 2d, C. J. Patterson (Thorstein II.); H. C., W. H. Holabird (Palmerston, Jr.).

CLASS 29.—Imported Irish setter bitches, or their progeny of first generation. For best, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, Dr. Wm. Jarvis (Rose); 2d, W. Arthur Wheatley (Lady Clare); H. C., H. Griffith (Molly).

CLASS 30.—Native Irish setter dogs. For best, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, Lincoln & Hellyar (Arlington); 2d, J. W. Scudder (Chance); H. C., Chas. E. Bicker (Patrick); C., Emporia Kennel Club (Karl).

CLASS 31.—Native Irish setter bitches. For best, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st, H. Griffith (Kitty); 2d, W. H. Linn (Juno); C., James C. Duke (Kate).

CLASS 32.—Irish setter puppies (under 12 months). For best dog, \$10. 1st, L. J. Sackett (Irish Ranger).

CLASS 33.—Irish setter puppies, under 12 months. For best bitch, \$10. 1st, Chas. Stiesmeier (Elsa); V. H. C., H. Griffith (Venus); H. C., Dr. N. Rowe (Hortense).

##### SPECIAL PRIZES.

CLASS 34.—For best Irish setter dog, a W. & C. Scott & Sons breech-loading shot gun; value, \$150. Prize, John Fottler, Jr. (Berkley).

CLASS 35.—For best Irish setter bitch, a Fox breech-loading shot gun; value, \$100. 1st, Wm. Jarvis (Rose); V. H. C., Lincoln & Hellyar (Red Rival).

CLASS 36.—For best brace of Irish setters, regardless of sex, a Holabird shooting suit; value, \$35. Prize, John Fottler, Jr. (Berkley and Duck).

CLASS 37.—For best native Irish setter dog, or bitch, a bronze pheasant with young; value, \$30. Prize, J. W. Scudder (Chance).

#### DIVISION D—GORDON SETTERS.

CLASS 38.—Champion Gordon setter dogs. For best dog, \$30. \*Prize, Toledo Kennel Club (Grouse).

CLASS 39.—Champion Gordon setter bitches. For best bitch, \$30. Prize, Nassau Kennel Club (Nell).

##### OPEN CLASSES.

CLASS 40.—Gordon setter dogs (either native or imported). For best, \$30; second \$15. 1st, Toledo Kennel Club (Judge); 2d, J. S. Niven, M. D. (Blossom); V. H. C., Milton Smith (Carlo); C., Carl Daenzer (Feldmann).

CLASS 41.—Gordon setter bitches (either native or imported). For best, \$30; second best, \$15. 1st and 2d, Toledo Kennel Club (Bee and Venus); V. H. C., A. R. Train (Fan).

CLASS 42.—Gordon setter puppies (under 12 months) dogs. No awards for want of merit.

CLASS 43.—Gordon setter puppies (under 12 months). For best bitch, \$10. 1st, Toledo Kennel Club (January); C., Aldine Kennel Club (Jot).

##### SPECIAL PRIZES.

CLASS 44.—For the best Gordon setter dog, a J. A. Nichols breech-loading shot gun; value \$100. Prize, Toledo Kennel Club (Grouse).

CLASS 45.—For the best Gordon setter bitch, a Remington Creedmoor rifle; value, \$100. Prize, Toledo Kennel Club (Bee); V. H. C., Nassau Kennel Club (Nell); H. C., Toledo Kennel Club (Venus).

CLASS 46.—For the best brace of Gordon setters, regardless of sex, 25 lbs. Orange Lightning powder; value, \$25. Prize, Toledo Kennel Club (Grouse and Bee).

CLASS 47.—For the best native Gordon setter, dog or bitch, a silver fruit chariot; value, \$75. Prize, Nassau Kennel Club (Nell).

#### DIVISION E—SPORTING DOGS.

CLASS 48.—Chesapeake Bay dogs. For the best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st, H. P. Wilson (Snyder); 2d, S. A. Kaye (Mermaid).

CLASS 49.—Irish Water spaniels. For best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st and 2d, S. A. Kaye (Pat and Pat II.).

CLASS 50.—Cocker spaniels. For best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st, J. H. Whitman (Carlo); 2d, Irwin & Waddell (Beau); V. H. C., Irwin & Waddell (Belle).

CLASS 51.—For the best brace of cocker spaniels, regardless of sex, a Parker Bros. breech-loading shot-gun; value, \$50. Prize, Irwin & Waddell (Beau and Belle).

CLASS 52.—Spaniels, other than Irish or cockers. For the best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st, Toledo Kennel Club (Blondy); 2d, J. H. Farrar (Ike).

CLASS 53.—Fox hounds. For best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st, Arthur Mittelberg (Hunter); 2d, J. P. Schulte (Major).

CLASS 54.—Beagles. For best dog, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st, Dodge & Baker (Rattler); 2d, Chas. Rowett (Lee).

CLASS 55.—Beagles. For best bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st and 2d, Chas. Rowett (Rosey and Lilly); V. H. C., Dodge & Baker (Roxy); H. C., Pottinger Dorsey (Venus); C., Dodge & Baker (Fannie).

CLASS 56.—For the best brace of beagles, regardless of sex, a Ballard rifle; value, \$100. Prize, Charles Rowett (Lee and Rosey).

CLASS 57.—Greyhounds. For best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st, R. S. Henry (Punch); 2d, Frank C. Hayden (Ponto); V. H. C., Jas. Hennessey (Spring); H. C., M. A. Wallf (Belle).

CLASS 58.—Scotch deerhounds. For best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st, Mrs. H. C. Ewing (Bruce).

CLASS 59.—Fox terriers. For best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st, Richard Gibson (Tipsey); 2d, J. Lucas Turner (Judy).

#### DIVISION F—NON-SPORTING DOGS.

CLASS 60.—Shepherd dogs or collies. For best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5. 1st, Dr. J. W. Downey (Lassie); 2d, David A. Stewart (Highland Lad); V. H. C., Capt. Thos. T. Turner (Sir Roderick).

CLASS 61.—Bull dogs. No entries.

CLASS 62.—Bull terriers. For the best dog or bitch, \$10. 1st, John Nolan (Fluke); V. H. C., Wm. Veale (Crib).

CLASS 63.—Black and tan terriers. For the best dog or bitch, \$10. 1st, Jos. H. Kraft (Fritz); V. H. C., Jos. H. Kraft (Gipsy); H. C., Miss Fannie Ansell (Jacky).

CLASS 64.—Rough haired terriers. For the best dog or bitch, \$10. 1st, James Hennessey (Pete).

CLASS 65.—Yorkshire terriers. For the best dog or bitch, \$10. 1st, Irwin & Waddell (Minnie).

CLASS 66.—Pugs. No entries.

CLASS 67.—Italian greyhounds. For the best dog or bitch, \$10. 1st, Julius S. Bradley (Nellie).

CLASS 68.—King Charles, Japanese, or Blenheim spaniels. For the best dog or bitch, \$10. 1st, Irwin & Waddell (Josie).

##### MISCELLANEOUS CLASSES.

Mexican Dog.—V. H. C., D. C. Thatcher (Jim).

MOHAWK.

OUR GUN TRIAL.—Mr. Long is hard at work loading shells, preparing targets and getting everything ready for our gun trial, which commences on the 20th inst., at Grand Crossing. It will be the most exhaustive and the most practical trial in its results, of any which has ever been held. All are invited to be present.

## Game and Shooting.

### Sportsmen's Fixtures for 1879.

Missouri State Sportsmen's Association, Kansas City, Oct. 22, 23, 24 and 25.

Massachusetts State Sportsmen's Association—at call of president.

### Famous American Sporting Writers.

BY WILL WILDWOOD.

Editor of Forester's "Fugitive Sporting Sketches."

### BIOGRAPHICAL SERIES—NUMBER IV.

#### E. Z. C. JUDSON—"Ned Buntline."

Where the silvery gleam of the rushing stream  
Is so brightly seen on the rock's dark green,  
Where the white pink grows by the wild red rose,  
And the blue bird sings till the welkin rings.

Where the red deer leaps and the panther creeps,  
And the eagles scream over cliff and stream,  
Where the lilies bow their heads of snow,  
And the hemlocks tall throw a shade o'er all.

Where the rolling surf laves the emerald turf,  
Where the trout leaps high at the hovering fly,  
Where the sporting fawn crosses the soft green lawn,  
And the crows' shrill cry hodes a tempest night—  
There is my home—my wildwood home.

—Ned Buntline.

Back among the wild and picturesque hills of Delaware county, New York, surrounded on either side by such gorgeous scenery as has been depicted by the immortal Fenimore Cooper, is the home of the gifted sportsman and novelist, "Ned Buntline." Standing upon an eminence, with a neat lawn, flower gardens, and other evidences of taste and refinement in close proximity, the residence presents a most attractive picture. Inviting as is the exterior of the cosy mansion, the interior possesses even greater charms for the visitor of literary or sporting propensities. From the library of classic, poetic and sporting lore to the admirably furnished armory of guns, sabres and other implements of the chase, as well as the gentler art of angling, from the author's well-appointed study, wherein he is wont to compose those gems of thrilling romance and adventure which have rendered his name a familiar household word—to the drawing room and other apartments, the rare taste of the owner is made manifest. This pleasant home has been christened the "Eagle's Nest," and it is said, is the second domicile of that name in which the eccentric novelist has resided; the first being a little hermitage in the wilds of the Adirondacks, which he aptly describes in the glowing lines above quoted.

Edward Z. C. Judson, more familiarly known as "Ned Buntline"—was born near the source of the Delaware River, New York, in 1823. His sporting proclivities were exhibited at a

tender age; for it is recorded of him that when in his ninth year he was well skilled in the use of the rifle, his father having supplied a light piece adapted to his strength. Many of his exploits with the gun and rod—really surprising in one so young—were performed in Wayne county, Pennsylvania, whither his parents had removed at an early period. Large game abounded in the wild solitudes, and delicious brook trout might be found in unnumbered quantities in the streams of that region at that time, and the youthful devotee of Nimrod and Walton soon became an expert in both arts.

His adventurous spirit led him at the age of thirteen to join the U. S. Navy as midshipman, and while a mere youth he participated in the Seminole War in Florida, through which he passed with the hardihood and courage of a veteran. While in the service, and sojourning in the "land of flowers," Mr. Judson had a taste of wild sport, shooting many deer, etc., and at the age of fifteen years, killing a large jaguar, or southern panther—a feat which made him, for the time, a hero among his comrades.

Soon after the Indian war Mr. Judson entered the employ of the Northwest Fur Company, and with a party of *voyageurs* visited the western wilderness, venturing far up the Yellowstone, amid wild scenery, abundance of game, and savage aborigines. "In this romantic region"—as a writer in *Turf, Field and Farm* has remarked—"he had ample use for the rifle in the quest of Rocky Mountain game, and well did he improve the opportunity. Despite the arduous nature of the pursuit, he reveled in the sport with all the ardor of a true disciple of Nimrod." In this expedition and his previous career among the Everglades during the Seminole War, "Ned Buntline" first became familiar with Indian character and the aboriginal style of warfare. He learned, also, while a midshipman, much of the vicissitudes peculiar to life "before the mast," which proved of service to him in after years, when preparing his admirable novels of sea life, etc.

When the Mexican War first called forth the adventurous and martial spirits of the United States to do battle for the rights and liberties of the "Lone Star State," Mr. Judson again joined the army, and did gallant service under the command of Scott and Taylor.

A few years later he took up his abode in the then comparatively unknown wilds designated "John Brown's Tract," being the since famous Adirondack region, its superb scenery, abundance of game and fish, etc., rendered familiar to all readers through the works of Murray, Headley and a host of others. The reminiscences and anecdotes illustrating "Ned Buntline's" almost marvelous skill with the rifle, his prowess as a hunter, and his many eccentricities, as told by the pioneers of that region, would fill a volume more replete with stirring incident than most works of fiction. Courageous, even to a fault—if that were possible—endowed with wonderful activity, strength and endurance; ready for any exploit requiring utmost nerve and coolness; withal a crack shot in the strictest acceptance of the term—he was regarded as a marvel by the hardy pioneers, and his fame was heralded far and near. S. R. Stoddard, in his excellent little volume entitled "The Adirondacks," referring to the poetical gem descriptive of the "Eagle's Nest" and its surroundings, says: "Ned Buntline, author of these sweet lines that seem to rise upward like the joyous song of a wild bird, bringing thoughts of wild violets and the fragrance of dewy forests in its train, this strange man with the blended natures of the tiger and the lark \* \* \* came here in 1856. He gave the place and the lakes around the names they now bear, and lived here at odd times until the war cloud broke over the South, when his restless, venturesome nature called him to the field." Mr. Judson has never forgotten his preference for the Adirondacks, but visits that famous sportsmen's resort every season, literally remaining "all summer in the field, all the winter in his study."

As illustrating the daring and adventurous spirit of "Ned Buntline," upon one occasion while sojourning in the South he chanced to learn that the Governor of Tennessee had offered a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of three noted desperadoes, dead or alive. Gaining some trace of the outlaws he set out in pursuit, alone and unarmed, came upon the trio in an unguarded moment, and, marvelous as it would seem, captured two of them, wounding the third, who escaped. This bold exploit was the cause of much comment; the editor of the "Knickerbocker Magazine," complimented the hero in a few well-chosen lines, and other periodicals applauded him for the deed. For this capture he received a proportionate amount of the reward. During 1846 an obituary notice of Mr. Judson appeared in the famous old magazine above named, when he was believed to have been killed at Nashville, Tenn. He was from an early period in the history of the "Knickerbocker" one of the leading contributors to its pages, and Lewis Gaylord Clark, the popular and talented editor, was a warm personal friend. His contributions were principally sketches of adventure, sea tales, etc., and his *nom de plume* of "Ned Buntline" was first adopted in this connection. The store of entertaining incidents he had gathered on land and sea, woven together in his captivating style, served to render the productions of "Ned Buntline" popular, even from the first; and his stirring sketches in the "Knickerbocker Magazine" added much to the piquancy of that old-time favorite.

After the close of the late rebellion, in which Mr. Judson served with honor to himself and the Union cause, he retired again to private life at his charming home, the "Eagle's Nest," and devoted his attention more zealously to literary pursuits. The enterprising publishers of the *New York Weekly* engaged him as a regular contributor, giving such remuneration for the productions of his pen as has seldom been accorded to writers of fiction, in either England or America. Through the medium of his thrilling romances the since famous Western scouts, William F. Cody, J. B. Omohundro and William Hitchcock, were first introduced to public notice. These daring hunters, better known by their respective aliases of "Buffalo Bill," "Texas Jack," and "Wild Bill," figured largely in the novels of "Ned Buntline," and the two first named appeared in connection with the novelist in a play entitled "Scouts of the Plains," dramatized by Judson. This play had a successful run in several of the principal cities.

The later years of the sportsman and novelist have been characterized by smooth, equable flow, in marked contrast to his early life, when conviviality, adventure, and exploration seemed the very object of existence. Age, and the effects of honorable wounds received in his country's service, have rendered it difficult to indulge in the wild sports of the field which so delighted the veteran in other days, but he still enjoys, as of old, the gentle art of angling for trout and salmon, and during Autumn oft' revels in a day's shooting.

### The Great American Desert.

DAYTON, O.

#### EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—

"He thought at heart, like courtly Chesterfield,  
Who, after a long chase o'er hills, dales, bushes,  
And what not, though he rode beyond all price,  
Asked next day, 'If men ever hunted twice?'"

Last Spring, while traveling through a country that in my school-boy days was marked on the map as the "Great American Desert," but is now known as fertile, sunny Kansas, several amusing incidents came beneath my notice, that may probably interest some of the many readers of the CHICAGO FIELD.

One fine morning, early in April, my friend Capt. Braden, of Ligonier, Ind., though a poor wing shot, is fond of the sport, but look out when he draws a bead with the rifle; another friend who resides in this city, and myself, concluded to visit Jacob's Mound, in Lyon county, from the summit of which a fine view of the country can be had for many miles around. In order to facilitate matters the party was provided with a gun, field-glass, and basket of luncheon, the latter prepared by the excellent cuisine of the Central Palace Hotel.

Early morning found us seated in an open spring wagon, anticipating much pleasure from a drive of fifteen miles over the high rolling prairies, for which this beautiful part of Uncle Sam's dominions is noted. The Captain sat smiling and happy, holding the reins over a pair of prancing mustangs. My nameless friend, being the crack shot of the party, took charge of the gun, I being left to look after the lunch. Being almost entire strangers in the country, we halted at a cabin some eight or ten miles from the city to ask for information regarding the roads, when the following dialogue took place between the Captain and one of the natives:

"Good day, sir."  
 "How do do, stranger, how do do."  
 "Spading up for some garden?"  
 "No, sir; I am breaking prairie."  
 "How much prairie do you expect to plow with a spade? You cannot reasonably expect to accomplish much, for I see you have only one leg."  
 "Yes, sir, lost that foot at Gettysburg, and I expect to dig up all I can."  
 "Have you no mules or plow?"  
 "No, sir; can't afford 'em."  
 "Is that your little boy?"  
 "Yes, sir; got his back hurt; he fell from a tree when we lived in Ind'any."  
 "I see your dog has a sore foot."  
 "Yes, Touser and I have four legs in pardners; he has three on 'em; I got t'othern. And this isn't all—my wife is blind of one eye."  
 "You have no children in the asylum, have you?"  
 "No, sir; oh, no!"  
 "Well, sir, I must say that yours seems to be a very unfortunate family, from the dog up."  
 "Wall, yes; but bettern some of our neighbors, for I have a house, and they live in a dug-out, and han't got no dog at all. And some on 'em live on rented land; but I own 160 here and am going to stay rite here till I make a farm."  
 "Is this the road to Jacob's Mound?"  
 "Yes, sir; straight ahead three miles, and you will come in sight."  
 "Thank you, sir. Good-day."  
 "Farewell, stranger, farewell."

After getting beyond hearing, the Captain gave vent to his pent-up feelings as follows: "My God, is it any wonder that Kansas continues to grow and prosper? Is it any wonder that the once desert blooms and blossoms as the rose? The mystery is solved. Pluck, grit and energy will accomplish wonders. Great God, just to think of a one-legged man, a blind woman, a crippled boy, a three-legged dog, and an old rusty spade, converting 160 acres of raw prairie into a farm." The mound was reached in due time, and we ascended to the summit. I do not know the altitude, but at the foot of the mound, not a breath of air was stirring, while on the summit a fresh breeze was blowing from the north. On reaching the highest point a grand and varied panorama was spread to our view. The magnificent rolling prairie could be seen for miles in all directions. Long trains of white covered wagons were wending their way over this sea of land. At intervals a white farmhouse relieved the eye. Away off to the west was something that looked like a huge black wall, but with the glass was made out to be timber along Drow Creek, which we reckoned must be at least twenty miles away. To the east, Bloody Creek, like a line of silver, wound its serpentine course until lost to view. Emporia, Council Grove, Americus, and two other towns that we could not identify, were brought into view with the glass. This mound will well repay a visit to any who contemplate a trip to southeastern Kansas. It must be seen to be appreciated. After feasting our eyes on this beautiful landscape for an hour, and gathering some relics in the shape of red and blue colored flinty looking stones, we descended and drove to the banks of historic Bloody Creek, where we demolished the luncheon of cold chicken and other goodies. Why, Captain, what is that? "That, sir, is only a reminder that running water is not always fit to drink, and that a bottle of Catawba is." After satisfying the cravings of the inner man we turned our mustangs in an easterly direction. Nothing presented itself as a target until we had driven a couple of miles, when suddenly a jack rabbit started from the tall, dry grass, close to the fore feet of the horses. Now a real Kansas jack was the height of my ambition, one of the things above all others that I really wanted. I had in my mind some work for the taxidermist. I imagined to myself how grand that fellow would look on my mantle under glass, but I was doomed to disappointment, for the crack shot failed to stop him in his wondrous flight, so jack bade us a hasty farewell. Suddenly a great commotion was heard in the waters of the creek, and with hasty wings a large covey of mallards rose high in the air. After circling round us several times, as much as to say, "who comes here?" we finally saw them dart down no great distance off. "Now, my laddies," says the captain, "we will wake you up." We cautiously approached the locality where we had seen them go down. Sure enough, up they go, well huddled together, with the old familiar "quack! quack!" "Soon from the uplifted tube the mimic thunder bursts. The leaden death o'ertakes him and with many a giddy whirl to earth he falls and at my feet expires." I jumped from the wagon and picked up a brace of them. Oh, what beauties. The crack shot has retrieved himself, and was as tickled as a boy with his first pair of boots. We now steer for home, for we have a long drive before us. Plenty of chickens offer themselves to our shootist as fit subjects on which to try his skill, but the strong arm of the law intervenes, so they fly over and around us unmolested. After a pleasant day well spent we arrived at the hotel in Emporia, benefited, we verily believe, both in soul, body and appetite.

SORER SAM.

### The English Partridge.

It is hardly necessary to say that there is no sporting anniversary so popular as the first of September, partly because partridge shooting is a pastime which has more followers than any other of our field sports, and partly because the sport itself is, taking all things into consideration, the most enjoyable of all. It is, therefore, a most sad circumstance when the opening day reveals little but disappointment, as was the case on Monday last. This disappointment was indeed anticipated; and the returns of the sport from almost every district in the United Kingdom fully bear out the sad prognostications of the season. There are three things needed for the success of partridge shooting—a good supply of birds, good covert to shoot them in, and fine weather. Of these three the sportsmen have only had the last hitherto,

while the first was utterly lacking, the few young birds in existence being generally second broods, and consequently not big enough to shoot, and the standing corn preventing the guns getting at those that were big enough. There were no stubbles to be walked, and even the green crops, from want of sun, did not afford as much cover as some might expect after the abundance of rain. But, after all, it matters not whether the cover be good or bad if there are next to no birds to shoot, as is the case this year. The stock of birds left at the end of last season was above the average, and they do not appear to have suffered so much as might have been expected from the intense cold of the winter. But the nesting season was one of the worst ever known. On all low-lying grounds the nests were swamped by hundreds during the almost continuous rain, which, combined with cold wind, caused much destruction among eggs, even on the higher lands. There was a slight cessation of wet weather during the hatching time at the end of June, but the young broods which did come off had shortly afterward to face a succession of downpours and much cold wind; and so it came to pass that many coveys were entirely obliterated or reduced to very small dimensions, in numerous instances only one or two young birds battling successfully against the adverse influences of the weather. The coveys found by sportsmen during the present week have been mainly, as I have said, the second hatchings, and will not be fit game for two or three weeks, by which time it is to be hoped that the bulk of the harvest will have been got in and sport will have improved. As matters at present stand, a worse partridge shooting season cannot probably be remembered by the oldest sportsman alive.

But now, in commencing a few short articles on partridges and partridge shooting, let me first say a few words about our popular game bird ornithologically. Our common partridge belongs to the family of the Tetraonidae, and to the sub-family Perdixinae, which class of birds are distinguished by their full and heavy bodies, short necks, and short, strong, and slightly curved beaks; while their heads are small and rather oblong, and their legs short and stout, covered with scales or feathers. Some species have a spur behind, denoting their affinity to the Gallinae, all of which have this feature. They have full, soft, compact plumage, generally of grey, brown, and dusky red colors, prettily mottled and blended so as to produce an harmonious effect. The Perdixinae are pretty generally distributed over the world, but occur mostly in warm and temperate climates. They live on vegetable substances, such as seeds, buds, and the herbaceous parts of plants. They are of a remarkably timid and retiring disposition, have a strong "whirring" flight, and are specially distinguished for their great powers of running. We have but two species in this country, the common and the French partridge. The common partridge is called by some naturalists Tetrao perdix, because, as I have said, it belongs to the superior family of the Tetraonidae, and by others Perdix cinerea, or the ash-colored or grey partridge. "Craven" assigns another color in the lines—

And nut-brown partridges are seen  
 Gliding among the stubble screen.

As to the term perdix I must confess I am in ignorance of its etymology. It is of course the Latin writing of the Greek —, and we find the word in some form or other in most languages. It is, for instance, perdrix in French, and in Spanish perdiz; and I suppose there is little doubt but that our word "partridge" (Old English partrich) is only a variety. But why "perdix"? I have already confessed my obligation to the correspondents of *The Country*, Mr. Badaud, "Saxon," and "Zollus," for suggesting an explanation of the term Tetrao as applied to the grouse family; but I can hardly agree with "Zollus" (*The Country* August 28, 1879) who suggests that "perdix" is another case of "onomatopoeia" (not onomatopoeia as printed), and given as a name because it "savors of the sound made by the bird's wings when rising." Nor do I think we can connect the word with the cry or call of the bird, which is usually represented in writing as "tzick-tzick," or as some write it "tezick." But here I must leave this etymological matter.

A curious feature in the habit of the partridge is the fact that, though a wild, shy bird, it selects generally for its haunts the most highly cultivated parts of the country, and seems to increase in exact proportion to the care and attention bestowed on the tillage of the soil. This is a remarkable circumstance, and, I should think, without parallel in the history of any of the animals indigenous to our soil. Some of the best shooting I ever had was in highly cultivated market gardens in Essex, within ten miles of London. Few birds are more assiduous in their attention to their young, and the manner in which the old ones will pretend to be wounded and flutter along just in front of their disturber in order to distract his attention from their nest or young brood, is well known. Attempts have been made from time to time to reclaim partridges from their wild state and tame them in confinement, but very seldom have they succeeded; and, I believe, there are only two or three instances on record in which they have been bred in confinement. The hand-reared ones, however, become comparatively domesticated, and a few years ago I had some in my kitchen garden which, long after they were full-grown, would allow anyone to approach within a yard or two of them. Gradually, however, they stayed away to join their wilder brethren in the fields. The partridge is indigenous to this country, and may be called a truly national bird, or, as I believe an eminent naturalist has described it, "a veritable autochthon in feathers." A young cock bird in October or November, when the chestnut "horsehoe" has fully developed on his breast, may vie with almost any other bird in this country for beauty and symmetry. I have read or heard that Irish partridges generally spring without uttering a call, while Scotch coveys shriek with all their might. I wonder whether there are any grounds for this statement. I never shot partridges in Ireland, and so I cannot speak of my own knowledge as to their silence or otherwise; but certainly I never noticed that Scotch partridges were particularly noisy when flushed.

The other species of partridge we have among us is the "French," or as some call it the "Guernsey" partridge. *Perdix rufa*, i. e., red (red legged) partridge. It is a native of France and Southern Europe, and there is some question as to the date of its introduction here. According to Daniel it was brought over from the continent in the reign of Charles II., when several pairs were turned out about Windsor forest. Probably, however, there was no stock raised from these birds, and it was not till about sixty or seventy years ago that the red legged species was established in these islands. The account usually given, I believe, is that the Marquis of Hertford and Lord Rendlesham procured some eggs from the Channel Islands, set them under common hens, and when the young birds were reared, turned them out on their estates in Suffolk. It was from here that the breed extended itself into other parts of the country. Sportsmen generally would gladly see them exterminated, as they tend to oust our own breed, and to spoil dogs through their persistent refusal to rise. It is a bolder bird than the common partridge, and more capable of domestication. The beauty of its coloring is well known. Mr. Dougall and other sportsmen and naturalists speak of a smaller species of this bird, which they consider a distinct one, found on the cultivated edges of some Highland moors.—J. J. M., in *Country* (London, Eng.)

### The Marquis of Lorne at the St. Clair Flats.

The Marquis of Lorne has accepted the invitation of the North Channel Gun Club to spend a few days at the St. Clair Flats, and will go there when he is through with the Dominion Exhibition and other engagements.

The St. Clair Flats embrace an area of about 20,000 acres of muskegs, wild rice and sword plants, and have been a great feeding and breeding ground for wild ducks from time immemorial. The flats are well within the range of railroads. The Grand Trunk has a station at Sarnia, opposite Port Huron; the Great Western passes Chatham, which is only twenty-four miles by corduroy road from Wallaceburg, the sportsman's headquarters, and Mr. Vanderbilt's road, the Canada Southern, runs to Moore Station on Lake St. Clair (so!), and not far from the southern end of Walpole Island, which is famous for its snipe. The Flats, which belong to the Dominion Government, are leased to two or three gun clubs, and the sportsman must receive a permit or introduction from a member before he can open fire. This rule does not prevent pot-hunters from making free with the preserves, but the ducks are so abundant that the lessees do not complain, and moreover Canada is a bad place in which to attempt to enforce game laws by statutes against poaching.

The Indian Summer,

—that beautiful season,  
 Called by the pious Acadian peasants the summer of All-Saints,

which begins in the latter end of September and ends with the first drive of sleet in October, is the best time for duck-shooting, although some sportsmen keep at it until the ponds and small estuaries are frozen up. Frenchmen, or rather French Canadian Indians, from the neighboring township of Sombra act as guides, and the French-Canadian settlements in Essex supply cooks who are perfect Soyers at roasting wild duck or preparing the daintier snipe. The St. Clair River furnishes fish, and the muskeg lands cranberries. Sombra is noted for its mushrooms, which the Indians gather and turn into catsup, or, as they call it, "sauce of the earth's fruit."

There is a big distillery at Windsor, opposite Detroit, and a brewery at London, a little to the southeast, on the Great Western Railway, so that the Flats afford all that the most fastidious sportsman can desire in the way of entertainment. The method of duck-shooting is the old Indian one of watching the feeding grounds. At 6 a. m. the shooters post themselves in dry spots among the muskegs, while the attendants with their boats run in among the vast water meadows of wild rice and fire a shot or two to rouse the ducks. There is a whirr and rattle as the birds, rising in alarm from their early breakfast, beat their wings against the rank and matted sword plants, and the next moment the noisy flock goes wauk-wauk-wauk-ing away over the sage in the direction of the muskegs, and just as they are alighting the guns meet them with a deadly welcome. The attendants hunt around for the dead birds, for retrievers are next to useless among the dense water brush. As sport, pure and genuine sport, there is not much to be said in favor of duck-shooting in this way. The shooter does not enjoy that zest, supplied by a sense of his own danger, which the hunters of the grizzly, the chamols, the tiger or the wild pig get in abundance, and altogether the business partakes of the murderous sameness of an English pheasant battle. The birds are driven in hundreds up to the very muzzle of the gun, and there is no art in blazing point-blank at them.

It is different with snipe. The snipe is what Artemus Ward would have called an "ammosin" little cuss, erratic in his movements, of irregular habits, and apt to turn up when least expected. Deer shooting does not begin in Sombra until the first fall of snow, and then it is hard work, for the woods are gloomy places, the outlying roads villainous and the deer scarce. The American citizen who has never made the pilgrimage of that Via Dolorosa, a corduroy road, will find them hard ones to travel. Between Chatham and this village a corduroy carries the traveler over twelve miles of the southern limits of the Flats. It is made of rough unhewn sawlogs, eight feet in length, placed crosswise on the swampy earth. It is an enduring and sure path; there is no ground for complaint on that score, but the jolting as the wheels of the vehicle bob from log to log is a peculiar sensation, resembling, probably, that experienced by the early martyrs when, coopered up in barrels, they were rolled down the shabby declivities of the hills of Rome. No official record is kept of the number of head of game killed on the Flats, but it is safe to say that at least 30,000 ducks are shot every season, not to speak of the snipe, wild turkeys, plover, grouse and woodcock. Once in a while bugle swans and outardes, or Canadian geese, are killed, and some years ago cranes were found here. Grouse are still plentiful in the Sombra woods, and there is nothing pleasanter in the sporting line than a ramble through the bush on a fine morning at this time of the year. The trees are now arrayed in their fall fashions, and nothing could be more gorgeous than the bright red, maroon and orange tints of the maple and beech. The mosquitoes and other pests have succumbed to the early frosts, and the air is fresh and filled with the perfume of the odoriferous cedar and pine.—Wallaceburg, Ont., Correspondent, *New York World*.

### The Maine Sportsmen's Association Organized.

AUBURN, ME.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Maine organized a state association on September 24, and I hope has perfected an organization whose influence will be felt. We have sportsmen sufficient to control the legislation relative to game of fur, fin and feather, and now that we do not lack concentrated action, which heretofore has proved an impediment, let us endeavor to strictly observe, and see observed, our game and fish laws. The following officers were elected:

Dr. C. A. Packard, president (Bath, Me.), member of the "Sagadahoc Association for the Protection of Fish and Game;" Geo. C. Lord, 1st vice-president (Kennebunk, Me.), member of the "Kennebunk Association for the Protection of Fish and Game;" Gardiner Crane, 2d vice-president (Brunswick, Me.); W. W. Thomas, Jr., secretary (Portland, Me.); E. W. Coburn, treasurer (Lewiston, Me.).

Directors—J. B. Jones, Peaks Island, for one year, of the Peaks Island Gun Club; P. O. Vickery, Augusta, for two years, of the Cushnoc Heights Gun Club; E. M. Leavitt, Auburn, for three years, of the Androscoggin Sporting Association; Jos. N. Martin, Portland, for four years, of the Forest City Gun Club.

Dr. Packard is reported as being an enthusiastic sportsman, and one deeply interested in the observance and enforcement of our laws.

Messrs. Lord, Vickery, Leavitt and Coburn, I know are the very men for the positions, and will do all in their power to make a successful working organization of the "Maine Sportsmen's Association."

FRANK HENSHAW.

PERSONAL.—On Thursday last Messrs. G. G. Barker, George West and Geo. E. Harrington, of Boston, called on us on their way to Southern Minnesota on a shooting trip. We regret our absence from home, at St. Louis, at the time they called, but shall be glad to see them on their return.

# Natural History.

## The Game of America.

BY ARCHER.

Author of "Game of Arctic Lands;" "Game of Michigan;" "Canine Therapeutics and Pathology;" "Diseases of Dogs in Sportsman's Gazetteer;" "Lake Superior Reminiscences."

[Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1879, by CHICAGO THE FIELD Publishing Co., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.]

### 17th PAPER.—THE PARTRIDGES.

*Genus Lophortyx*.—This branch of the American sub-family is marked by a crest of lengthened feathers springing from the top of the head, the shafts all being in the same plane, and the nibs tectiform and overlapping each other much like the shingles of a house roof; they vary in number from two to eight, or even ten, and are broadest near the tips, where they are slightly recurved. The tail is graduated, composed of twelve feathers decidedly stiff in character, and is nearly or quite as long as the wing. The coverts present no unusual development, and the tertials are little less than the wing in length. Claws short, the lateral ones reaching to, but not beyond the base of the middle one; the longest toe outstretched, reaching to the tip of the tail. The sexes present considerable differences in markings.

#### THE VALLEY COLIN, (*Lophortyx californicus*.)

Smaller than its eastern prototype, *Ortyx virginianus*, the California colin, or, as it is fatter called, to distinguish it from its mountain or plumed relative, *Oreortyx pictus*, "Valley quail," is one of the most handsome of game birds peculiar to the Pacific slope, and justly the pride of the sportsmen of the Occident. A pert and saucy species, it is "game to the backbone," and though, perhaps, not standing as high in the estimation of the devotee of gun and dog as *Virginianus*, in its own haunts it fills a place the latter could not by any possibility usurp; and the sport entailed in its pursuit, owing to the magnificent character of the western climate, the pure air of the country it affects, and the grandeur of the ever varying scenery, affords a sense of pleasure combined with absolute health not easily obtained elsewhere.

A body, the anterior half of which is of a dark leaden or plumbeous color, as are also the upper parts, wings and back of glossy olive-brown, and a black crest upon the head, are the most noticeable peculiarities of the male of this species. The vertex and the occiput are of a light brown, but the anterior portion of the head above is of a brownish ochreous, behind which is a white transverse band, passing back along the side of the brown—within this white, anteriorly—and laterally, it is slightly overlaid with black; the shafts of the stiff feathers are black. The chin and throat are black, bordered laterally and behind by white in the character of a band which has its origin directly behind the eye, just at its posterior corner, forming a half collar, as it were. The band across the middle of the head above bends abruptly at a right angle on the sides just above and slightly posterior to the eye, and then passes back to the occiput. The bent and hollowed tile-like feathers of the neck are streaked with black through their centre, and also likewise are margined with the same, though the tip of the shaft is white, thus producing an indentation of the black border; there is also a tendency to form a white sub-apical spot just within the black; and in many specimens there may be observed a short white line from the anterior corner of the eye to the mouth. The headress, or plume, composed of eight or ten feathers, is remarkable for its beauty and grace. It commences at the top of the head, as above noted, and is continued back onto the neck, the feathers gradually decreasing in size as they grow down the nape. When excited, enraged, suddenly alarmed, or in the breeding season when under the influence of the sexual passion, this is most noticeable, as then the cocks elevate the entire crest, the foremost feathers pointing forwards over the forehead, after the manner of a similar appendage of the cockatoo.

Beneath the abdomen is of a pale buff anteriorly and white laterally, the former with an orange-brown patch in the centre, round or oval in shape, as the case may be; the feathers are abruptly margined with black. The feathers, too, on the sides of the body, like those of the back, are streaked with white, but there are no mottlings, or at least but slight indications, above. The inner tertials are margined internally with buff. On the back and sides of the neck the feathers have black shafts, and the edges are bordered with the same. The under tail coverts are of buff, broadly streaked with brown. Bill black; extreme length less than nine inches usually, rarely ten; wing, four and one-third; tail four and one-fourth; weight, about eight or nine ounces.

The female, though presenting many peculiarities in common with her consort, yet wants the white and black upon the head, and also the buff and orange upon the abdomen; the feathers of the throat, too, are brownish yellow streaked with brown, instead of black margined with white, and the crest is short and comparatively inconspicuous.

Young but full-fledged birds resemble the female rather than the male, especially about the head. The upper parts are pale brown finely mottled transversely with black, and the scapulars and feathers of the back with yellowish-white shaft streaks, that widen as they approach the tips; there is also a large black spot upon each neb of the feathers.

The ground color of the chicks is dingy-white, the head, upper parts and wings tinged with pale rusty. A broad stripe of amber brown is noticeable upon the nape of the neck and the occiput. The upper parts have rather confused and elongated mottlings of brown of the same hue as that upon the occiput, and there is likewise an indistinct auricular spot of the same. The parts beneath are all plain dull white.

In studying the habits of this species the observer of nature finds an ever-increasing source of interest. While lacking in many of the attributes that make the Virginia colin the admiration of the sportsman, it is equally gamey and equally valuable to man in its own peculiar way, and upon the table we hold it, when properly prepared, not one whit inferior, though doubtless there are many who will disagree with this statement; but it must be remembered that old prejudices that have clung to one through a lifetime are not easily removed, and that all appetites are not alike.

The distribution of the species is universal through the valleys and foot hills of the Pacific states from Sonora and Lower California northward through California proper, and Oregon to Washington Territory. It is most abundant perhaps in the southern part of Upper California and the regions west of the Sierra Nevada. It is found along the course of the Mohave to Soda Lake, the "Sink" where the bed of the river is lost in desert; and here it meets the Arizona bird *Lophortyx gambelli* in its extreme western range. The Sierras and Great Colorado Desert seem to form an insuperable barrier to their spread eastward, except when they may be artificially transplanted. In the neighborhood of California river, too, towards the coast and northward to Pugeta Sound, they are found, but in the latter locality cannot really be said to be natives,

as they have existed here only, since 1857, when, through the commendable liberality of Governor Charles H. Mason and Hugh Allen Goldsborough, Esq., two lots were imported from San Francisco and turned loose upon the gravelly plains near Olympia. The Goldsborough flock consisted of but nine birds, of which only four were females, yet by the following winter they had increased to a covey numbering upwards of one hundred individuals, proving them to be nearly or quite as prolific as their relatives of the Atlantic slope. Considerable numbers also inhabit the Cuyamac mountains, but are confined to regions less than three thousand feet above the sea level.

It is a notable fact that as new states and territories are settled and brought under the control of civilized races, so certain classes of game increase in numbers. This is not so much due to the introduction of laws for their protection, however, as considerable space of time, frequently several years, must elapse ere the inhabitants of a new country can secure the necessary legislative enactments, and more still to ensure their general enforcement; and from personal observation and general information, we apprehend that even at this late day, in most sections of the Pacific slope, protective laws are to a great extent rendered null and void by the apathy of those to whom the vindication of the "majesty of the law" is entrusted, and by the general habit of judging of the future by the present. As a rule, no attention is paid to game laws by the masses, yet in some measure laws are a restriction, and game has increased in all sections amenable to it, though this has been brought about in part by the destruction of most of the predacious wild animals that formerly preyed upon them, and partly by the greater abundance of food that results from tillage of the soil. To-day California colins are more abundant than ever, especially in the valleys and among the foot-hills, except in the immediate vicinity of San Francisco. Hundreds of flocks are bred yearly in the thick underbrush that borders the banks of the American and Sacramento rivers, and they have become so abundant about the towns along these streams, and even about Sacramento City, that it is not an uncommon sight to see them frequenting the gardens and open spaces of the suburbs in their search for food. In Los Angeles valley they abound in numbers exceeding that of any one species of game in any part of the world; and in the vicinity of Walker's Basin are said to be so numerous and so tame as to constitute a serious nuisance, so far as hunters are concerned, who resort thither for deer; they are complained of as being constantly under foot, and constantly starting the larger game by their flight and movements.

From this it may be seen that the visitor to the Occident cannot well go amiss in his search for this handsome game bird. All the valleys of California and Oregon harbor more or less of them, except as previously indicated, not only those that open upon the coasts, but those of the interior as well. They are not inhabitants of deep forests nor of the mountains at any considerable elevation, neither will they be found in the interior basin where water and vegetation are habitually scant; but they prefer grassy valleys, small chaparral, and the low cover along the edges of groves, the latter providing them with suitable roosting places at night. Where the ground is bare of weeds or grass, as is commonly the case in autumn and early winter in California, they will scarce ever be well, but exhibit a determination to make the best use of their legs possible; and they run so fast and so far that the best dogs ever brought into the field are soon worn out, and so badgered, pestered and crossed as to materially interfere with their previous education, even if their temper is not utterly ruined. They may frequently be seen running at full speed across the sandy bottoms left by some long-ago freshet from the mountains, where the *tomas* or little patches of prickley pears are interspersed with scrub oaks and thorn bushes, even when danger is not at all imminent, apparently indulging in a frolic, or, perhaps, in pursuit of midges and other insects that fly near the ground.

Unlike the Virginia colin, this species never seeks the fields and opens at night, nor does it roost upon the ground unless compelled so to do by lack of arboreal growth. Where trees and fences exist they invariably resort to them, the former always having the preference where they are sufficiently numerous and close, and not of the casti or prickly pear species, consequently they are never in danger of being overwhelmed by storms of snow and sleet that so frequently prove fatal to the eastern birds. Almost any evening one may see them just before twilight flying, one at a time, into the almost impenetrable foliage of the live oaks which are scattered about almost every where, and they may frequently be flushed from their perches, and shot, too, if sought about sundown, while there is still light enough to use the gun.

When flushed from coverts, contiguous or within easy flight of groves, they invariably seek shelter among the leaves and branches, and this peculiarity is, perhaps, the most disagreeable to the sportsman of all those possessed by the species. A large covey may take refuge in the trees, amidst whose foliage it will take the keenest eye to detect them, and the most provoking part of it all is, that they almost always go out on the side opposite to the sportsman, or from where they entered, when they have once made up their minds to renew their flight. In the tree, too, they are more difficult to discover, if such be possible, than the blue or dusky grouse (*Dendragapus obscurus*), to which they bear considerable resemblance in point of color, and in astuteness in concealment, as they crouch down lengthwise along the branches, and lie thus motionless for untold periods of time, scarce so much as fluttering a feather or rolling an eye, and may readily be mistaken for a portion of the tree itself. Indeed, there is no cunning the birds are not equal to, and scarce a trick peculiar to the family to which they do not resort on some occasion or another.

When come upon in the broad open, the birds appear to distrust the power of their pinions, though they are capable of strong and swift, though somewhat irregular flight, preferring to seek safety by means of their legs, which, as before remarked, are used with such vigor and strength as to easily distance any but the most rapid dog, hence that favorite and elsewhere almost indispensable companion of the sportsman is here usually of little value save as a retriever, unless it be in those regions where there is plenty of grass and thick ground cover, when they are forced of necessity to lie well. Where they are thoroughly and persistently followed, too, they commonly lie fairly, but seldom as well nor as close as the eastern species, though they give out a deep and powerful scent that causes them to be readily found and pointed. The excitement of a strange dog at such a time is something wonderful and worthy of attention, for not only is he moving constantly over a hot scent, but with a score or more, perhaps five or six hundred birds, directly in front of him and in full view, the cocks with their shining plumage and beautiful crests proudly erected, eyeing him as if wondering what manner of animal is this that acts so strangely and disturbs their peace. It is a hard trial for the dog no doubt, and an unsafe one except for the most thoroughly staunch and well-broken animals.

Young birds are more prone to lie to the dog than old ones. When once full grown they are wild as hawks and beyond the reach of the novice, scattering wildly over the ground as soon as he is fairly within gun range, probably when a hundred yards away; and when they do spring into the air, are so far away that the gunner wastes both time and ammunition in his frantic attempts to bring one to bag. Thousands are killed upon the

ground, "ground sluiced," to use the vernacular, by these would-be sportsman, who sink themselves to the level of pot-hunters and poachers in order to remedy the defects of the individual, and lack of knowledge essential to the successful pursuit of the game. As the birds usually associate in immense flocks after the first of September, flocks that frequently number hundreds and even thousands, it is no difficult matter sometimes to steal upon them unawares and pour two murderous charges into their midst as they move about together in search of food. Still this is the exception rather than the rule, as the birds are constantly on the alert, and a number of individuals along the outskirts seem to act the part of sentinels, and are very quick to perceive and announce the danger. It is only when the birds are young and the flocks small, we are thankful to be able to say, that such pernicious practices are likely to meet with success, for in autumn, when the birds are full grown, they have had their wits sharpened in proportion to their increase in age and size.

Where attempts have been made to introduce and acclimate *Ortyx virginianus*, the two species are said to live in perfect peace and harmony, and even to breed together; the hybrids being birds of musical power of flight and strength of limb, wonderful runners, and better able to care for themselves than either of their parents; if such is the case, they would be almost useless for pursuit by the sportsman, but it is probable that their progeny—and there seems no reason why they should not procreate as well as other mixed breeds among the *Gallinaceae*—would eventually lose to a greater or less extent these peculiarities, especially in thickly settled agricultural districts. The truth of the above, however, we will not vouch for. A gentleman of the U. S. Army recently informed us that while stationed at one of the posts in California—the name has now been forgotten—he saw both species associating on the same ground, and that he frequently, when out walking, met a covey of California colins closely followed by another of the Virginia variety, the two not being more than four or five paces apart; they seemed to agree well together, sometimes feeding from the same heap of chaff thrown out by the quartermaster, yet he never saw a bird that could justly be held to be the product of the mingling of the species.

To the North the birds are larger slightly, and we think darker, the lighter markings being less appreciable than in lower latitudes, a peculiarity that is doubtless due to a greater or less extent to the difference in the humidity of the two sections. Everywhere where ground, food, and climate are propitious, they are very abundant, especially in Alameda and Maricopa counties, California, but their numbers are larger at some seasons than others, as during dry and excessively warm Springs and Summers, when the country is afflicted with drouth, they refuse to breed, and in certain lower counties this sometimes proves the case for two or three seasons in succession. The flocks, too, in the North are generally inferior to those of the South, ranging from thirty to a few hundred individuals, while in Southern California, in and about San Diego especially, packs may be seen throughout the entire Winter that must number thousands, and that rival the famous gatherings of the passenger pigeon that occur some seasons in many of the states east of the Rocky Mountains.

The cover in the North, too, is different, and the habits of the birds necessarily somewhat so also. The running habits remain the same, but not so constant perhaps nor so marked. They may or may not lie to the dog at the outset, depending somewhat upon the ground beaten and the peculiarities of the weather and the locality; but after one or two followings—generally one flushing of the pack is sufficient—they will lie close and hard if there be any vegetation on the ground—almost too hard sometimes—and allow the dogs a splendid opportunity to exhibit their powers and training. Were one now possessed of a dozen of these most valuable animals, all would constantly be on a point, not backing one another, but pointing individual birds. The ground, too, generally consists of steep hillsides, wooded ravines and thick chaparral, very tiresome country indeed to walk over whether for dog or man, and the birds intuitively seek the worst of it; hence where it is possible, we would recommend the dogs be kept at heel as much as possible, or used only to retrieve, the sportsman walking up the birds for himself; he will certainly secure more and better shots nine times in ten than if the dogs led the advance; and the pleasure of seeing these intelligent animals work is amply compensated for in most localities by the unusual quantities of birds, the ease of finding them, absence of mud, swamps and heavy thickets through which to flounder, the ease with which a wagon or carriage may be driven almost everywhere, and the length of the season, which lasts from September to March, the best shooting coming at a time when in the east, the streams are held in icy bonds and the surface of the earth covered with snow and swept by fierce winds; until one gets well up into Oregon there is little weather that can be held to be decidedly uncomfortable during these months.

Retrieving will be forever a somewhat difficult matter, and will entail sufficient labor upon the dogs, as in many instances, in fact in most localities, the ground is more or less honey-combed with gopher and squirrel holes, and burrows of hares, that unless the birds are killed outright they seek these as a refuge, and are irretrievably lost; consequently retrieving must be performed speedily. Chaparral, too, affords refuge frequently from which neither dog nor man can secure a bird, and quicker legs than those of a tired sportsman are demanded to gather the game.

Where one intends to spend considerable time in shooting feathered game on the Pacific coast, or purposes making this region a permanent home, we would advise him to discard the use of the setter or pointer in shooting California colin, and substitute a thoroughbred English retriever instead—providing his purse will admit of the outlay. It is a constant source of annoyance to the former to be constantly kept at the heel, and unemployed except when ordered to gather the game, and is likely to work more injury than good in one way and another. The retriever, on the contrary, expects nothing else and is well content with the part allotted to him. If a retriever cannot be obtained readily it would be a comparatively easy task to break either a spaniel, setter or pointer, for this purpose alone, and by accustoming him to remain at heel, save when sent in quest of dead or wounded game, there would be but little trouble in restraining him. A dog that will industriously and perseveringly hunt up wounded or dead birds when so ordered, is of untold value in western shooting, and one that cannot or will not take upon himself this important service is better left at home as a house ornament, as he is of little other value. Any dog, even a cur, may be taught this duty by the exercise of a little trouble, patience, and perseverance, and a little experience after once breaking will teach them to watch the falling of the bird, thus giving a reasonable opportunity of finding again, if dead, or following up if but merely wounded; and any dog once accustomed to the work acquires for it a certain tact and fondness that is invaluable, and that will save many a wounded bird from prolonged suffering. If he is inclined to mouth the game, thorough practice on a bird that has been stuffed with needles, the points projecting outward into the plumage, will soon, in the majority of cases, break him of the habit.

In shooting, if there is anything in favor of the Eastern colin, it is more than made up on the Pacific coast by the numbers of its California relatives, which are often so incredible as to constitute a nuisance, particularly in the neighborhood of wine-growing

districts, as they commit and havoc among the vines, devouring tender leaves and shoots as well as grapes. In 1875, a writer under the nom de plume of "Calamink," stated in the columns of this journal, that the birds were so overwhelmingly abundant in several counties of California that the residents therein were forced to petition the state legislature to exempt them from the game law. Thousands of birds were destroyed during that season by means of corn soaked in a solution of strychnia.

The western birds, too, are no in way particular as to the ground they inhabit, thriving well wherever circumstances place them, and we find the species equally at home close to civilization and near the cities, in the wildest mountain canyons, in the low valleys, on the table-lands, and high up the mountains nearly or quite to the region of snow fall, where they trespass upon the haunts of their mountain relative. They inhabit regions where snow falls to a depth of two or three feet until late in autumn, when they seek more congenial quarters, returning again, perhaps, in the spring. This is the nearest approach to the migratory habit known of the species, and would seem to be caused, not by their inability to withstand the rigors of the climate, but by the ease with which more favorable grounds are reached.

The farther South we go, the larger the flocks encountered seems to be the rule, and here the only way to secure a fair bag and enjoy a day's sport is to shoot over or at them a few times until they become wearied, for they do not seem capable of indulging in prolonged flights. Two or three discharges of the gun and the masses become somewhat exhausted and broken up, and then lie close, and when flushed fly but a short distance; for when fairly dispersed they depend upon their astuteness in finding places of concealment rather than upon their pinions for safety. Now they will rise singly and by twos, threes and fours at distances varying from three to twenty yards, when the cool hand may pick his birds from the abundance on every side and fill his bag with but little personal inconvenience; but the birds are safe from any but the experienced wing shot. None but those that have had experience in killing this game can understand their extreme wariness while in sight, or how they will sometimes run provokingly just out of range in front of the gunner, never rising until closely pushed and then dropping quickly out of shot. But once dispersed they frequently indulge in an entirely contrary mood, and one has frequently to kick them out of the brush, grass, and underwood before they will rise. Under favorable auspices the sport is excellent. Much has been said about it being inferior to the pursuit of the Virginia prototype, but this is all nonsense; one has no right to compare the one against the other any more than to compare with the shooting of grouse. One advantage in following the Western bird cannot be gainsayed, and that, instead of shivering over well-hunted ground so common in the East, with numb fingers, and swearing and tearing along through saw grass, half frozen swamps and over rough plowed fields in search of the last half-starved bird of the season, here you make your way over ranges of low hills covered with thin brush, little more than hip high, intersected with small ravines, always dry shod, and not subjected to wet feet and damp and torn clothes. Where there are thickets or chaparral, you avoid them, for there is plenty of game elsewhere. Neither are the birds harder to kill, though in autumn they will oftentimes carry off an immense amount of shot, and are generally perhaps, a little more tenacious of life. They may rise wildly, possibly, but not wilder than colins of well-hunted districts of the Middle States, generally unexpectedly and while the gunner is moving forward, but are not hard to bag if one coolly picks his shots, and they must be retrieved, too, almost as soon as down.

The shooting is necessarily rapid, as the birds are very quick in their movements, and are constantly springing up on all sides as one moves forward. Every little bush presumably harbors half a dozen, and as they leave suddenly on your approach they first give utterance to their sharp metallic notes of warning and then rise in the air, whirling right and left, quivering, twisting, turning, and dodging hither and thither into the thickets and among the trees. The constant buzz and whirl of so many wings in the air is demoralizing to any but the steady nerved and experienced gunner, and poor, or even ordinary, shots, as we can vouch from personal experience, are frequently so bothered and pestered as scarce to know which way to turn or when and where to shoot. A hard hit bird may come trembling to the ground, but look sharp or he will not grace your bag! A shower of feathers when the birds are in good condition counts for nothing, and much to your surprise it will oftentimes recover suddenly and fly off through the bushes with the speed of light, perhaps to fall dead a hundred yards distant in the midst of some ugly clump of prickly pears; another drops to the ground shot through and through, a mortal wound, yet it makes its way with incredible speed to some handy opening in the earth from which it will never emerge alive; a third with broken wing uses its remaining pinion in conjunction with its legs to such good effect as to get off to die in some dense thicket, or perhaps to furnish a repast for some sharp-eyed fox or vulture. Birds shot through the head and lungs tower to an immense height until the last breath of life is extinguished and then, while your thoughts and eyes are centered upon its evolutions, it falls like a stone into the chaparral beyond a deep arroyo. Speaking of towering, this seems to be peculiar to all *gallinaceae* as well as many other birds when wounded as above described, and the length of time a bird will remain in the air with half its brain carried away by shot, or with lungs suffused with blood from a fatal wound, is something astonishing. Where the game is found on open sandy ground, if it can be driven to the vicinity of cover or grass the birds will lie better; otherwise they will huddle, perhaps giving the sportsman one terribly destructive shot if he choose to fire into their midst, but afterward furnishing only a series of long flying shots at single birds.

The California colin is an almost omnivorous feeder, devouring nearly everything that comes in its path in the way of food, even to the hard seeds of the *Symplocarpus fetidus*, or skunk cabbage, as has been observed of them in some of the Eastern States where attempts have been made to introduce the species. Nuts, berries, pine cones, insects, grapes, seeds of all kinds, locusts, tender shoots of vines, buds of shrubs and trees, grains of corn, wheat, rye, oats, millet and barley, all contribute to their sustenance. In winter the buds of conifers are eaten as by ruffed and blue grouse. In foraging in a cultivated field, the broods pursue a regular course, commencing at one side, going over a space of twenty or twenty-five feet in width, following it to the opposite end and then return over a like space adjoining; but the flocks of autumn are more prone to distribute themselves in a long line, those in the rear constantly flying over the heads of their companions in front, so that each rear rank in turn becomes the front. Their numbers at such times render them very destructive to vegetation, especially in districts subject to drouth and where agriculture depends largely upon irrigation for success.

Water we would suppose essential to their very existence, as they delight in the fields and plains contiguous to the streams, and when kept in confinement are wont to paddle and bathe in it several times a day besides frequently returning to the dish for copious draughts; yet in regions that are devoid of any form of fluid for weeks at a time, they are frequently found, and are apparently none the worse for its absence. Sandy and alkali plains, too, that seem to offer no chance of sustenance, often harbor considerable flocks, but it is presumed that both food and water may

be found within reasonable distances when needed. Strange to say, that while wet weather kills off great numbers of the young of *Ortyx virginianus*, it is always dry weather that proves fatal to the broods of the California bird. Doubtless in desert regions the birds can for a considerable period sustain life by means of the numerous insects and midges that there abound and breed, and while we may admit their ability to go for considerable periods without water, we must believe that prolonged drouth will extirpate the species in any locality unless they seek safety by migration.

The pairing season, by virtue of the nature of the climate, is considerably earlier than with kindred species inhabiting more bleak and rugged regions, in Southern California probably occurring in February or March, and April or May in Oregon, as young coveys of birds nearly or quite two-thirds grown are frequently observed in the latter state as soon as the first week in June, and sometimes even earlier, and capable of strong and somewhat prolonged flight.

In their marital relations they resemble *Ortyx virginianus*, being like that species monogamous and domestic in habits. They nest upon the ground in the same manner as other gallinaceous birds, a habit that with all species is due to their relations to the country inhabited, their general modes of life and the character and modes of procuring their food; experience has taught them that their young are best supplied with nourishment by leading them to those spots where the food is found rather than by bringing the food to the nest, which they are enabled to do by their precocity. Again, their plumage, notwithstanding it is so varied among the different genera of the same family, ever assimilates so closely with the colors of the grasses, herbage and foliage of the regions frequented, that when incubating they are thereby better protected than if so large a nest as they are forced to construct were placed conspicuously in the midst of a tree or bush. They are, however, in no way particular as to the selection of nesting ground, sometimes building in the most uncomfortable and inappropriate places seemingly, and again failing entirely to make any preparation for the reception of their eggs. When a nest is constructed it appears as nothing but a mere natural or artificial shallow depression in the ground, perhaps lined with a few grasses and leaves, or often again without either, a much more rude affair than that of the eastern colin. It is often found underneath old logs, brush heaps, in the edge of chaparral, at the foot of a cactus bush, or where large ferns grow. Generally speaking, the higher and more open grounds are chosen that command the country on every side for some little distance, apparently that approaching danger may the more readily be detected and measures for safety taken accordingly. A few blades of grass thrown together carelessly and without form or arrangement is the only protection the eggs ever have except as afforded by the body and wings of the parent, even loose feathers being unknown. Great numbers of eggs are sometimes found on the ground scattered here and there, oftentimes so many together as to preclude the belief that they are deposited by accident; whether the excessive attentions of the males prevent the forming of a proper nest, or whether this is due to the apathy of the parents, we are unable to say. In the neighborhood of Cape San Lucas, where Mr. Xanthus found them breeding, four eggs were noticed lying on the bare sand entirely unprotected save by a little heap of drift wood, and no traces of a nest in the immediate neighborhood; on another occasion three eggs were found under the shadow of a fallen cactus; and in a third instance eggs to the number of nine attracted attention, likewise on the bare ground, but under the shelter of a jessamine bush. Instances of eggs deposited under driftwood along the banks of water-courses are said to be quite common.

Ordinarily, from twelve to eighteen eggs constitute a nesting, and all are sharply pointed at one end, rounded obtusely at the other, and of a grayish white color, spotted or dashed with brown or umber. They vary considerably in different nests, however, both in point of size and in coloring, olivaceous or rusty drab spots on a ground of creamy white being not an uncommon marking.

While incubating, the male usually alternates with his spouse in sitting upon the eggs, and if either should suddenly become deceased the surviving domestic partner assumes the entire duties of rearing and caring for the brood. But should they be frightened from off the nest by man, and should his desecrating hand profane its precincts and disturb the treasures contained therein, it will most usually be abandoned and an attempt be made to rear a brood elsewhere. Even too close scrutiny of the domestic economy of the birds, where nothing has been touched, will oftentimes drive off the suspicious and wary pair, who, while the examination is going on, from some neighboring spot of safety give utterance with great vigor and rapidity to a scolding note like "teh-teh-teh-teh," resembling more the sounds by which a driver is wont to encourage the pace of his steed. It is said that it is not at all uncommon for several pairs to enter into partnership, and making a large nest in which from thirty to eighty eggs are deposited, on which two or more birds sit at once, all taking turns in this duty until the young are hatched; and, further, one writer goes so far as to assert that when the process of incubation is going on, birds that have failed to pair, "of which there are many of both sexes" being attracted by this unusual scene of domestic felicity, join the parents in their duties and evince equal solicitude in the care and welfare of the young. We admit the possibility but not the probability of this statement, as it is beyond our personal experience. If birds of both sexes who had failed to pair should meet at such a gathering as described, we can see no reason why they should not correct this little difficulty; moreover, as the cocks are decidedly given to pugnacity when there is any appearance of invasion of their marital rights, we do not believe any such communistic arrangement can take place. The laws of nature that regulate the breeding and incubation of the species are pretty much the same with all members of the same family; each has its own idiosyncrasies to be sure, but nothing more.

Incubation lasts about three weeks, during which time the cock, like his eastern prototype, is fond of perching at early morning, and just before twilight, on some near eminence or log that projects above the ferns and weeds that shelter and conceal his spouse and the nest, where, while acting as sentinel or lookout, he gives frequent utterance to his peculiar note "which represents in a California scene the 'Bob White' that so clear and full, yet so soft, so suggestive of rural pleasure, form one of the most delightful accompaniments of the pleasant harvest time" in the Atlantic states.

When the young brood issue from the shell they are ready at a moment's warning to run or to hide as occasion may seem to require. Should one approach a nest while the young are just releasing themselves from their frail prisons, the parent birds, if they should fail to draw off the intruder by means of their numerous wiles and flutterings, utter a sharp note of warning, when the little fellows just released from the shell push their now useless covering on one side and run for the nearest cover, often with portions still clinging to them, where it is needless to remark they will not easily be found except by the mother; those who were still in process of releasing themselves, too, will cease their labors and remain motionless until the supposed danger has passed. Thus early does their education commence.

When hatched, the broods with their parents run by themselves

in beves until well grown. Whether more than one brood is reared except where the first is destroyed by accident, is not positively known. The general impression, so far as northern California and Oregon is concerned, seems to be that but one family is reared in the course of a season; but in the southern portions of the former state their abundance indicates unwonted prolificacy, and for this reason two hatchlings would appear to be indicated. Where circumstances render it necessary for the birds to renew their attempts at propagating their species, they do not, as some suppose, as soon as the first is destroyed, set about rebuilding the nest, but may be seen for some days in a crestfallen and dumphish mood, sitting motionless here and there, seldom uttering their notes, and apparently mourning over their bereavement. This may last two or three weeks, at the end of which time, the poignancy of their sorrows having been somewhat mitigated, they set about their work with their usual vigor.

In autumn, like pinnated grouse, they assemble in flocks or packs. When in the course of their travels, at this season, two broods meet, they unite, and by the addition of other beves and flocks that are constantly met, their number soon becomes augmented until it assumes almost incredible dimensions; even two large flocks often unite, though what is the resulting cause of such enormous gatherings remains somewhat of a mystery, unless it be mere love of association; and when thus united the flocks rarely separate until the following spring, when they break up into pairs for the purpose of procreating the species. In regions where their enemies are not too numerous this gregarious propensity is gratified to such an extent that bodies numbering thousands, perhaps hundreds of thousands, may be seen, and when they take wing they rise in the air with a rush and noise like far-off heavy thunder, or the rush of falling water. Mr. Van Dyke tells of following one flock an entire winter, killing several hundreds, yet could not observe any appreciable diminution in their numbers. Where such flocks are common they are easily found, and as may be seen furnish better opportunities for the sportsman without than with a canine companion.

The note of the species forms a peculiar cry, for whistle it can scarcely be called, rather disagreeable than otherwise; it resembles rather the harsh notes of certain of the woodpecker tribe. Various attempts have been made to convey an adequate idea of the sounds, but none of the numerous writers seem able to reproduce them to the satisfaction of others. Dr. Newberry says its common song resembles the syllables "kuck-kuck-kuck-ka," the first three notes rapidly repeated, the last prolonged with a rising inflection. The naturalist of the Wilkes' Exploring expedition imagined it to be a plaintive sort of "cut-cut me too," especially just before sundown when congregating in the trees for the night. Others in remarking upon the note, with better success represent it as a rich mellow "ca-loi-o, ca-loi-o, ca-loi-o," or "no-you-don't, no-you-don't, no-you-don't," accented strongly on the third and slightly on the first syllables. Then again there is another cry with the accent upon the second syllable like "to-bac-co, to-bac-co, to-bac-co," or "go-way-you, go-way-you, go-way-you." When running the sound is "k-wook-k-wook-wook, k-wook-k-wook-wook," that constantly repeated and coming from scores of throats, sounds strangely enough when heard for the first time, and when alarmed or feeding, the birds give utterance to still another note, a sharp and short "phit-phit-phit," for the male with a decided metallic sound, while that of the hen is softer and more like "whit-whit-whit."

As compared with the Virginia or Eastern colin, the California bird is considerably smaller, and from the wild and almost barren localities in which they are frequently found, one would naturally suppose them to be the hardier of the two species. Though very fond of water, they can pass through long stretches of the very hottest weather without a drop to quench their thirst, apparently, though they may have supplies unknown to man, the only effect being to prevent their breeding. In some regions they are unable, on this account, to pair for several successive seasons. There seems no reason, too, why they should not withstand severe winters as well as other birds, for in the Middle States the climate is not so very different from that of Oregon. How far the attempts at acclimatizing the species in the states eastward of the Rocky Mountains will prove a success can only be denied or affirmed after a thorough trial, and the lapse of time. Several attempts, most of them lukewarm and desultory, have been made, but none have been of proportions sufficient to ensure a good result, if such be possible. When our English brethren desire to introduce a new species into the United Kingdom, the individual undertaking the experiment usually orders a thousand or more birds; but our home experimenters seem to have been satisfied with but a few pairs at most, birds that, by reason of their journey across the continent, or by way of the Isthmus, were illly fitted to be turned out on strange grounds, and amidst strange vegetation to shift for themselves.

Several years since, an attempt was made to introduce California colins upon Long Island, New York, and several birds turned out, but all, owing to the excessive poaching carried on, found their way into the market stalls of the metropolis. In 1872 or 1873 Hon. J. A. Creswell received a few birds, which were given their liberty in the fields about Elkton, Maryland. They immediately disappeared, and nothing further having been heard of them, they were supposed to have perished, until in October, 1876, when a large covey was discovered. Again, in 1874, the sporting club of Macomb, Ill., ordered out four dozen from California, which were distributed on farms near the town; they paired, hatched, and seemed perfectly contented with their new home until about the first of October, when they, too, disappeared, presumably finding their way into the markets of Chicago, through the mediumship of poachers and pot-hunters. Dr. T. S. Purnell, of Bay's End, Maryland, received in 1877, a number of birds, which, with careful forethought, he wintered, giving them their liberty the following spring. All disappeared save one pair, which remained near his dwelling, associating and feeding with the domestic poultry, until at last they were frightened away, and repairing to a neighbor's field, there made a nest, and deposited a number of eggs; no young were ever seen, and the old birds also vanished, all apparently having fallen a prey to some of the depredating animals or birds, or possibly went to make up a stew in some negro's cabin. In 1876, Col. Gordon introduced California colins upon his plantation at Lechnivar, Mississippi (see CHICAGO FIELD for April 12, of the current year), where they would seem to have fully proven their ability to exist in the East; but the success of the experiment must be regarded as owing, largely at least, to the interest and kindness of neighbors, who not only themselves refrained from molesting them, but compelled their dependents and others to do likewise. The latest experiment of which we have any record is that of the Sportsman's Club, of Jefferson City, Mo., who last year procured a number of birds from Major J. B. Montgomery, of Portland, Or. They were liberated the present spring near the city, and recently a covey of half-grown birds was discovered. Great hopes are expressed as to the permanency of the undertaking, and it may be that Missouri will soon number *L. californicus* among its game birds.

The ease with which this species is domesticated, especially if young when taken—old birds oftentimes pine away—and their apparent hardiness, would seem to indicate that they can easily be added to the game fauna of the Atlantic slope. There is no weather, it is claimed, in the Middle States, they cannot success-

fully withstand; and as one writer suggests, that if the climate was only a little less cold at the northern axis of the earth, they would exist there and even have the impudence to roost upon the pole itself at night. Surely the little trouble and expense in procuring the birds in sufficient quantities is so slight that the experiment might easily be tried in every state, and almost every county, of the Union where they are at present unknown. If birds cannot be imported successfully, the eggs certainly can, and may easily be hatched under domestic fowls. Mr. James Littlehale, of Stockton, California, has been very successful in thus rearing them, and recently stated that of fifty eggs placed under the hen an average of thirty-eight reached maturity—more than seventy-five per cent. The little ones, he says, seem to take great delight in their "big mother," obeying her calls and accepting readily the food she scratches for them. This gentleman constantly keeps on hand a number of birds, full grown, and perfectly domesticated, for the purpose of supplying his table with eggs, which are asserted to be finer and richer flavored than those of any other known fowl. Numbers of gentlemen likewise keep birds in their grounds merely as ornaments, and all seem to thrive with but little care or attention. Of their inclination toward the society of man, a tale is told of a California miner who had a bird that made itself familiar with his garden, and gradually became so tame as to "crow" with delight whenever he made his appearance with food for the poultry, knowing from experience that it would receive its full share. A party of fishermen camping out for some weeks on the McCloud river, too, reported colins so numerous and so fearless that they were brought about the camp by merely baiting with rice, and, finding they were not molested, soon became so familiar as to approach within a few feet of the gentlemen composing the party, and even moving to and fro did not seem to disconcert them. Indian tribes, too, domesticate them as we do poultry, rearing them for food, and the pleasure of witnessing a combat between the males.

They are of a very affectionate disposition, devoted in their attachment to their young and to their friends, and this trait with their bright, wide-awake looks render them the most attractive of pets. Likewise they are very eccentric, and sometimes select queer associates from among the inhabitants of the barnyard, such as geese, ducks, pigs and cows. A pair possessed by one gentleman persistently followed a heifer about, even going with her to the woods to feed, returning again in the same company at night; there seemed to be a perfect understanding between them, and the heifer actually allowed the birds to perch upon her head, and even to roost on her back and sides at night, when it would be impossible to arouse her without first removing her little companions.

In another instance a friendship was struck up between a male collie and a Blenheim spaniel, in which a Newfoundland also participated, though much to the disgust and jealousy of the smaller dog, and this was severed only by the death of the bird by the claws of a strange cat, which in turn suffered for her temerity, her life being almost instantly shaken out by the dogs.

In the Southern States we hope to see these birds permanent residents. The ease with which they are procured, great numbers being lined and trapped annually, permits the experiment to be thoroughly tried. On the Pacific Coast they are frequently substituted for pigeons at trap shooting tournaments, and seem to answer a very good purpose, besides being easier to obtain and less expensive, wild pigeons there frequently bringing \$3.00 a dozen.

To illustrate the habits of the species we may be permitted to relate a little incident that came under our notice some two years since. As a farmer was mowing in his meadow on Long Island, near Williamsburg, he accidentally cut off with his scythe the head of a female *Ortyx virginianus* as she sat upon her nest. The eggs were carefully gathered and given to a bantam hen to hatch. As soon as the little ones appeared, more for curiosity than any thing else, they were placed in a cage with a male California bird, who at once adopted them, brooding and caring for them, and evincing all the solicitude for their welfare of a real parent; and any attempt to molest them, such as placing the hand within the enclosure, he resented by sharp, angry cries, ruffled feathers, and attempts to peck and bite the offender. The same bird in a contest with a bantam cock speedily proved his superiority in knowledge of attack and defense.

Since writing the above we have heard of a supposed hybrid between the *Ortyx virginianus* and *Lophortyx californicus* from Maryland, now in possession of the veteran John Krider, of Philadelphia. "The bird is a male, and has a dark band half an inch in width running from the base of the lower mandible over the white patch on the throat, terminating at the upper part of the breast; the curved pencilings on the breast are much darker and broader than on 'Bob White,' and the colors are more brilliant in every respect." It was killed by Mr. Foster, of Philadelphia, from whom Mr. Krider obtained it, and the latter has bestowed upon it the title of *Ortyx hoopesii*, in honor of Mr. Bernard Hoopes, the president of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club. From the description, however, it is more likely that the specimen is an abnormal *Ortyx* instead of a hybrid.

#### Protoplasm and Life.

In the inaugural address before the Royal Institute of Great Britain, the president, G. J. Allman, treats in a masterly and comprehensive manner the basis of life and the supposed differences between the vegetal and animal kingdoms. The advocates of a sharp line of distinction between these two living kingdoms of nature will find it henceforth difficult to gain any new converts, since Prof. Allman shows that there is not a single vital function but what is not shared by both. One of the most essential vegetal ingredients, he says, without which no plant can grow, is the well-known chlorophyll, which may be seen in all healthy green plants, disseminated in small granules throughout the interior of their cells. Whenever this substance is acted upon by the rays of the sun, the cells, in which it occurs will grow and multiply. To do this they decompose the carbonic acid of the surrounding air into its elementary compounds, oxygen and carbon. They retain the latter for formation of their tissues, while they exhale the former, as has been shown experimentally time and again. Thus, in giving off oxygen instead of carbonic acid, one of the most essential differences from animals has been established. But the lecturer shows that this function is by no means exclusively monopolized by plants. Low animal organisms, such as certain Infusoria, the green Hydra, the Planaria, and other worms, augment in size in the same manner, and expire, therefore, oxygen in place of the carbonic acid of the higher organized animals. There is, in other words, a gradual transition from the lowest to highest plants, and from these again to lower animals, that at no stage a dividing line of demarcation can be made. It is interesting to learn in connection with the discussion upon chlorophyll, that this latter substance has now been ascertained to be of true protoplasmic matter, or the original mould of which all living forms are made, and which they therefore contain within the mass of each healthy cell, as long as it is capable of enlargement and multiplication. The color of the chlorophyll is now known to be due to very minute green granules disseminated throughout the mass of each

individual cell, which also contains along with it as it were for its nourishment, small grains of starch, since this substance disappears, when the plant is left in darkness and reappears when exposed to light. After showing thus analogies in respiration, another exclusive function of animals, digestion is next considered. The researches of Darwin, he continues, have long ago shown that there are plants which absorb and digest veritable solid food the same as any carnivorous animal, and, that for accomplishment of this purpose they secrete a clear fluid, not unlike to gastric juice, within an ordinary stomach. Whenever the nutritious matter offered to them in shape of insects or even small bits of meat, as in the instance of the Venus Flytrap, has been enveloped by the leaves of this curious plant, these morsels are retained long enough to absorb their juices, after which the refuse is rejected and drops off, when the plant opens again its leaves. Another curious analogy in certain functions, shared alike by plants and animals, is seen in their sensitiveness to external objects. The leaves of the Flytrap close the moment a fly alights upon them, and all sensitive plants are certainly aware, to judge by the action of their leaflets, whenever they are touched. But this is not all, plants may actually be stupefied by administration of chloroform or ether, the same as any higher animal. Claude Bernard performed, with this object in view, a number of very interesting experiments upon sensitive plants, by putting them into a bell jar, into which he introduced a small piece of sponge saturated with ether. At the end of a half an hour the plants were in a perfect state of anesthesia, the leaflets remained fully extended, and showed no tendency to shrink. They recovered gradually their former irritability when the ether was withdrawn, and responded as before to the touch. Even in germination of seeds the same phenomena were observed, since this process could be arrested at will by use of ether and established again whenever this stupefying influence was removed. The true fundamental cause, then, which produces so many phenomena both alike in plants and animals must be sought in the primitive jelly-like mass called protoplasm, to which all growth of the original cells composing all living bodies is due. In the first stages of existence, there is no difference discernible between cells, and it cannot be ascertained whether they be destined to form a man or a tree. They defy all possible power of the microscope and all known appliances of chemistry. The only conclusion which can be made is this, that there is within the mass of these apparently similar and yet widely separate cells as much differentiation in their invisible and indeterminate molecular arrangement, as there is in the various organs of any highly developed organism. To demonstrate this in any way appreciable to our finite external senses will forever remain an impossibility, which can only be partly overcome, as in case of the atomic theory by force of an abstract idea, which we are able to form.

After treating the vital phenomena from the merely mechanical materialistic standpoint, Prof. Allman proceeds to broadly separate from these functions the higher mental actions of man, such as his reason, consciousness and power of will. There is, he says, not a trace of any connection between them and what physicists have agreed in assigning to matter as its proper characteristics. The force of any argument, he reasons, depends on analogy alone, and here all analogy vanishes, as we have no other consciousness excepting our own for comparison.

There is thus, at present, no advance made toward the final determination of this manifestation, since the human intellect cannot conceive of any substance different from matter. There is, however, he concludes, no need to be forced to the idea that there is nothing in the universe excepting matter and force. At present it would be unreasonable to suppose that man has attained the limits of his intellectual powers, and with the presumable advance of his mind the mist which shrouds it at present may be cleared away. Who can say, that, in the far-off future, there may not yet be evolved other and higher faculties, from which light may stream in upon the darkness, and reveal to man the great mystery of thought.

#### Vegetarian Arguments.

It is curious how often people are inclined to disregard the obvious laws of nature as manifested in our own organization. Let us look for a moment at their views in regard to the grinding apparatus good old dame nature has given to man. How often are not little children, with milk teeth hardly developed, fed upon solid food, fit only for an adult stomach? While animals, depend upon the maternal milk until they can masticate with ease, men try to pervert the dictates of common sense, and lay the germs of future disease in the tender bodies of their young offspring, who would seem to stand in absolute need of liquid food, which represents in milk the most suitable association of nutritive elements. But then parents often judge or think arbitrarily from no other data than a vague notion they have conceived by talking, perhaps, with some one equally ignorant of the functions of the body as viewed under the light of science and its deducted hygienic laws. When the child has grown to be a man other equally fallacious doctrines come now into vogue, which are flatly refuted by the shape and purpose of his matured teeth. Meat, in contradiction to the plain argument of nature, is held to be pernicious and is looked upon as a hotbed for fostering of animal passions. The vegetarian comes into the foreground and lifts his warning voice to treat his listeners with accounts of the marvelous and strengthening effects of purely vegetable food. This, he tells us, imparts twice the power of an ordinary mixed diet. His logic becomes merely impressive by his vehement assertions, but lacks strength through want of convincing arguments. We have, unfortunately for it, cup shaped molars, which are evidently not adapted for minute grinding like the flat-topped, low-ridged teeth of the cow and sheep. They indicate plainly that there is, by virtue of our chewing apparatus, no provision made for a vegetable diet, since they point, by their rounded crowns, to a compromise between it and meat. But we boil, it is reasoned, our cabbages and turnips, and do not need to grind them up in order to extract their nutrient elements, which, therefore, by such a treatment, attain to their full value.

If the propounders of such arguments would only take pains to compare the analyses of our different food stuffs, they would quickly perceive a closer resemblance between meat and the muscles and other tissues of our body, than they bear towards the most succulent of vegetables, which consist mainly of water and worthless indigestible fibres. It requires the many-portioned stomach of the ox and sheep to reduce them, and we would for our own part prefer to let these patient animals perform the laborious digestion of them. They spend their whole existence for the sole purpose of digesting, while such an exercise in us would naturally absorb an undue amount of our available and elsewhere needed vital force. The functions of our eatable plants consist in transforming air and water into such organic compounds as nutritious roots, leaves and fruits. Their energies are naturally exhausted by this labor, and it is left for the animal world to transform these still crude materials into higher elaborated forms, such as bone, muscle and brain. Man may use these in turn for his still higher organization in the same manner as the ox has used the intermediate offices of the lower herbs. It would be easy enough to support these views by the greater physical and intellectual vigor of those nations

who live chiefly upon meat and compare them with the indolent inhabitants of tropical regions, who diet upon rice, maize and mandioca. The Gauchos of the Pampas, and the hardy hunters who roam over our prairies, live sometimes for months exclusively upon meat and yet maintain in full the bodily vigor which they need in their arduous avocations. We might point to many other equally forcible illustrations, but fear that they would be superfluous evidences in the eyes of the robust fraternity who compose the rank and file of the subscribers to the FIELD, who have learned by practice long ago what we would substantiate by theory.

#### Strange Birds Upon Niagara River.

Niagara River has this season offered some fine opportunities for the study of the maintenance of the equilibrium of animal life on both land and water. Early spring was marked by an unprecedented migration of minnows from Lake Erie into the Niagara. They arrived by millions, and formed here and there almost solid banks of moving flesh. The shores of some little creeks, like those of Frenchman's creek, emptying from the Canada shore into the Niagara, were actually strewn with countless numbers of dead minnows, which had been suffocated simply for want of a sufficient amount of oxygen in these narrow channels. The advent of the minnows attracted in turn, as might naturally be expected, a proportionately sized swarm of their destroyers, in shape of the different species of pike, muscalonge, and black bass. The latter would be seen lying quietly in solid columns along the bottoms near the shores, where the water was sufficiently shallow and transparent to permit a full view of them. Fishermen were perplexed and in despair, since they would take bait of no kind, no matter how temptingly displayed. Their stomachs were fairly gorged with minnows, which could be captured without any effort whatever. Later on, when the main bulk of minnows disappeared, without being followed by their enemies, the tables were turned, and we are assured that bass fishing never has been known to be as fine as it was towards the latter end of the past summer.

Though the river is no longer stocked with minnows as it was in the spring, the present amount probably still exceeds that of any previous year, and has attracted later on another host of their natural enemies, the winged tollers of the sea. Never before has the surface of the green Niagara exhibited such an animated display of glistening white flocks of gulls and terns as in the present months. They have assembled by thousands, and luxuriate in immense abundance on their natural prey. Among them are some species never before observed here in any notable quantity, or even single specimens. We enumerate the Kittiwake gull, besides three species of terns, two of which are determinable as the black and common tern, while the other is dubious on account of its immature plumage. They are congregated in large and separate flocks, and though occasionally hovering high over the river, may easily be decoyed to come near the surface by throwing upon it some white bunches of cotton or paper. A good breech-loader will then make considerable havoc among them, as they generally remain quite a long time near any spot where one or more of their shot comrades float upon the water. It is very easy to see how black bass and the various species of gulls and terns should be found in such great numbers, where there is an unusual abundance of their natural food; but a more minute knowledge, through close observation and examination, is needed to determine the reasons for the unsurpassed spring migration of the minnows. The solution of the problem probably hinges also upon their peculiar microscopic food, which may have been affected by changed conditions of the ordinarily prevailing temperature of the water, or other similar influences of a physical nature.

#### Notes.

—Dr. Carver has made a very successful debut at Berlin, Prussia, and astonished the sporting world of the Fatherland. His recent exhibition was well attended by some of the most prominent members of several hunting clubs, along with many persons of high rank, and officers of the army. The cavalry, however, was, curiously enough, hardly represented. The Doctor declared himself at the end of the performance dissatisfied with his skill, of which he has given before more astonishing proofs. His audience, however, was not inclined to take his view of the case, and were almost speechless with astonishment at the wonderful accuracy of his aim, particularly with the rifle. The trick of hitting the ground with a ball immediately under a swiftly rolling glass globe and throwing thereby the same several feet high in the air, elicited the highest applause. The romantic halo which invests Dr. Carver by his adventurous experiences among the savages of the Far West, among whom he passed a large portion of his boyhood, is not an unimportant factor towards raising him in the admiration of his German friends, who look upon the land beyond the Mississippi, as the Indian upon his happy hunting grounds, or rather upon any stranger, who might regale him with some veritable accounts of this sublimity abode. It almost seems as if the old proverb of the depreciation of the prophet in his own home would find another verification in case of Dr. Carver, who here and there found surprisingly small audiences to witness the triumphs of his marvelous skill on this side of the Atlantic. Had he only excelled half as much in feats of rowing, walking, base ball playing, or perchance even croquet, he could have realized unprecedented notoriety and a well filled pocket. Nothing like pandering to a morbid degenerate public sentiment, which loves change at the expense of true merit.

—The extent to which our smaller species of birds enter into market consumption during the fall, when they are fattest, is shown by the recent statement that 50,000 of reed birds (alias bobolink and rice-bird) and blackbirds, mainly the redwings, no doubt, have been already shipped this season, from the town of Salem, N. J., alone. The greatest slaughter is along the wild-rice fields and broad marshes that line the western shores of the Chesapeake and Delaware bays. It should not be long before we begin to utilize the plump English sparrows in the same wholesale way.

—Taxidermical skill, to judge from advertisements in the German exchanges, must command better prices in the old world than on this side of the Atlantic. Thus there is now wanted in France a taxidermist at a stated salary of 3,000 francs. Expenses of travel even are offered to be paid, and a man well versed in the mounting of animal heads is preferred. We doubt if any journeyman taxidermist in America could command a fixed salary of such a figure, which ranks doubly high in the Old World, in consideration of lower expenses of living.

—The *Medical Record* publishes an antidote against the poison ivy, which consists of Labarraque's solution of chloride of soda. This being an alkaloid, counteracts the acid properties of the poison. When the skin is unbroken it may be used three or four times a day.

—There is a monstrous insect living in New Guinea, that elytrium of all naturalists, represented with us by the spectre, sometimes called walking-stick. The far off congener is no less than 15 inches in length and as thick as a man's thumb.

### The Depth of the Sea.

The soundings taken during the voyage of the Challenger added greatly to our knowledge of the sea depth. The following conclusions, as stated in Moseley's Notes by a naturalist on the Challenger, will probably be new to the readers who have not specially followed this branch of inquiry.

"We are apt to form an erroneous impression as to the actual shapes and distributions of the elevations and depressions on the earth's surface, because only the very tops of the elevation stand above water. The outlines of the various continents and islands with which we are familiar on maps, are merely lines marking the height to which the water reaches up. A very small proportion of the elevated masses projects above water, hence from an ordinary map we gain no truer impression of the form of the sculpturing of the surface of the earth itself, than we should of a range of mountains if we viewed it when all but its summits were hidden by a flood.

"So small a proportion does the mass of dry land elevated above the sea level bear to the hollows on the earth's surface beneath this level, that the cavities now occupied by the sea would contain three times the volume of the earth existing above the sea surface.

"If the surface of the land and the sea bottom were brought to a complete level, the waters of the sea covering its even face would still have a depth of 1,700 fathoms, being reduced in depth by the process only about 800 fathoms.

"Although the depth of the ocean is so small in proportion to the vastness of its expanse, the depth is, nevertheless, so great as to be difficult of adequate realization. The greatest depth as yet ascertained by sounding, occurs in the Northwest Pacific Ocean; it amounts to about five miles and a quarter.

The average depth of the ocean between 60° N. and 60° S. is about three miles, or 2,500 fathoms. The great depth of five miles occurs only exceptionally over very small areas.

No sun-light penetrates the deep sea; probably all is dark below 200 fathoms, at least excepting in so far as light is given out by phosphorescent animals.

At depths of 2,000 fathoms and upward, the temperature of the water is never many degrees above the freezing point. The conditions under which life exists in the deep sea are very remarkable. The pressure exerted by the water at great depths is enormous, amounting roughly to a ton weight on the square inch for every 1,500 fathoms of depth. Sir C. Wyville Thompson (Voyage of the Challenger, II., 352 London, 1877.) gives among the conclusions arrived at, after the first general survey of the deep sea collections of the expedition, that animal life is present on the bottom of the ocean at all depths, but is not nearly so abundant at extreme, as at more moderate depths. Moseley mentions the dredging of a fish from 2,500 fathoms, which had a deep-sea shrimp in its stomach.—*Science News*.

**THE FLESH OF HUNTED HARES.**—The *Lancet* says: In a recent number we made some remarks on the subject of high game. We pointed out that in sickly animals putrefaction rapidly sets in after they have been slaughtered, and soon renders them unfit for food. According to Dr. Fournel, who has made his observations the subject of communication to the Paris Academy of Sciences, a state of exhaustion at the time of killing is extremely favorable to early decomposition. With ordinary dogs a hare can run for about two hours and a half. When first started it goes "belly to earth," with his legs well stretched out, and leaving the print of the whole foot upon soft ground. After an hour the animal grows shorter and taller by a stiffening of its legs, thus gradually increasing its height, until it assumes the appearance of an angry cat. At this period of the hunt the extremities only of the feet touch the soil. If killed after a prolonged chase rigor mortis sets in immediately. Subcutaneous ecchymoses are found, and decomposition, more especially when the entrails are not removed, is very rapid. Dr. Fournel attributes this to the complete exhaustion of nervous force at the moment when the animal is sacrificed.—*Lancet*.

**AN EGYPTIAN DESERT SNAIL.**—An Egyptian desert snail was received at the British Museum on March 25, 1846. The animal was not known to be alive, as it had withdrawn into its shell, and the specimen was accordingly gummed, mouth downward, on to a tablet, duly labeled and dated, and left to its fate. Instead of starving, this contented gastropod simply went to sleep in a quiet way, and never woke up again for four years. The tablet was then placed in tepid water and the shell loosened, when the dormant snail suddenly resuscitated himself, began walking about the basin, and finally sat for his portrait, which may be seen of life-size in Mr. Woodward's "Manual of the Mollusca." Now, during those four years the snail had never eaten a mouthful of any food, yet he was quite as well and flourishing at the end of the period as he had been at its beginning.

**GROVES OF ACACIAS.**—In Nubia there are groves of acacias extending over 100 miles square. The most conspicuous species, says Dr. Schweinfurth, is the *Acacia fistula*. Its Arabic name is "soffar," meaning flute or pipe. From the larvae of insects which have worked their way to the inside, their ivory white shoots are often distorted in form and swollen out at their base into a globular, bladder-like gall, about one inch in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole, this thorn-like shoot becomes a sort of musical instrument, upon which the wind

as it plays produces the regular sound of a flute. On this account the natives of the Soudan name it the "whistling tree."—*Naturalist's Leisure Hours*.

**A BIRD'S EGGS MAGNETIZED.**—Mr. Lothrop, County Recorder of Lyon county, has in his office at Dayton a wren's nest, containing two eggs so charged with electricity that they act precisely as a magnet. If the open blade of a knife be placed within half an inch of them, says the *Lyon County Times*, they will be attracted at once and will adhere to the blade until removed. The eggs were charged with electricity by a telegraph wire passing through the tree which sheltered the nest. They have been in the cabinet about two months, and are just as magnetic now as when he first got them. An offer of \$50 has been refused for them.—*Enterprise*, Virginia City, Nev.

**A RARE PHENOMENON.**—During a thunderstorm at St. Cergues in the Jura, the rare phenomenon known as St. Elmo's fire was seen. A pine forest in that neighborhood is reported to have appeared as if on fire, presenting a magnificent aspect.

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They are most promising, and as I will be shipping some to the States in October I recommend any gentleman wanting the promise of a winner, both on the bench and in the field, to at once order one of the above litter. For price and full pedigree apply to ENEAS FALKNER NUTTALL, Titus, Newtown, Mount Kennedy, County Wicklow, Ireland.

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